

THE ELSA IS WRECKED.

Unhappy Fate of a Party of Ohio Gentlemen.

ON WESTERN REEFS OF CUBA

The Steamer Which Sailed From New Orleans Last November Presumably For Colombia, Seems to Have Landed on the Island.

Toledo, Jan. 20.—A special from Norwalk, O., says the steamer Elsa, which sailed from New Orleans in November with a Norwalk party of gentlemen bound for Del Toro Colombia, was totally wrecked on the Colorado reefs on the western extremity Cuba Jan. 9. All hands were saved and brought to Havana.

ESTRANGED DAUGHTER.

A Fortune Awaiting an Heiress Supposed to Be in Chicago.

Chicago, Jan. 20.—Alfred Ashbrook, a millionaire sheep owner of Melbourne, A. U. S. A., died in 1886 and left his estranged daughter Edith one-third of his vast estate. The heiress is supposed to be in Chicago or its vicinity and detectives are trying to find her.

Announcement of Ashbrook's death, and the disposition of his property was made in a communication received by Chicago attorneys from correspondents at Melbourne who have the estate in charge.

The story of Miss Edith's leaving home is romantic. In spite of parental objection she married the man she loved and received a father's curse and promise of disinheritance. But the latter promise was, as now develops, never fulfilled.

In 1880 Edith Ashbrook, then 18 years old, met and loved Edward Townsend, an American civil engineer, at a ball in Melbourne.

After a few months courtship Townsend proposed and was accepted by the girl, but the parent would not sanction the union. The girl, however, married Townsend.

The following year Townsend and his bride left Melbourne, going to San Francisco, where for awhile he was employed on one of the morning papers. In 1883 the couple went to Port Townsend and later to Seattle. They drifted to Victoria, B. C., where Townsend is said to have died of pneumonia. With her child Mrs. Townsend has moved from one place to another, supporting herself and child as best she could.

Two years ago, advices from Melbourne state, she was employed as a clerk in one of the big department stores of Chicago. That was the last heard of her.

The Navy Portfolio.

Canton, O., Jan. 20.—Mr. Edward Lauterbach was seen after his conference of an hour and a half with the president-elect. He said the conference was very pleasant, cordial and satisfactory. He said he was here representing the organization in New York. He said the entire situation in New York had been gone over in the conversation and that many names had been mentioned in its course. He was asked as to the place New York would probably be assigned in the final makeup of the cabinet. He replied that in his opinion, New York, being a seaport the navy would be the most appropriate.

To Reorganize.

New York, Jan. 20.—Louis B. Fitzgerald, William T. Bull and Duncan D. Parmley will act as committee and prepare a plan of reorganization in the interest of holders of Wheeling and Lake Erie road and Wheeling, Lake Erie and Pittsburgh Coal company properties.

Want an Advance.

St. John, N. B., Jan. 20.—The trainmen on the Atlantic division of the Canadian Pacific railroad have requested a material advance in wages in common with the men over the entire line, to take effect April 1, when the existing agreement expires.

Stoned by a Mob.

Sucre, Bolivia, Jan. 20.—Riots have occurred in Bolivia, growing out of the municipal elections, in the course of which the windows in ex-President Baptiste's house was smashed with stones thrown by the mob.

Warship For Mardi Gras.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Secretary Herbert has decided to accede to the request of the citizens of New Orleans and order one of our modern warships to the Crescent city during the Mardi Gras March 2 and 3.

A Little Recreation.

Canton, O., Jan. 20.—Major and Mrs. McKinley attended a recital at the opera house. This is the first time they have been seen in a place of amusement for some months.

Jones at Rochester.

Rochester, Jan. 20.—J. W. Jones of New York, the long distance walker, arrived in this city on his way to San Francisco and return in four months on a wager of \$500.

Election Riots.

Lima, Peru, Jan. 20.—Violent riots occurred in the streets of Cerro Pasco, in the course of which several persons were injured.

SPEECH OF SALISBURY.

Abstract of His Remarks on the Arbitration Treaty.

HE APPROVES THE START.

In His Opening Address to the House of Lords the Premier Says That War Has Been Reduced to a Minimum.

London, Jan. 20.—The Marquis of Salisbury in addressing the house of lords turned his attention to the arbitration treaty concluded between Great Britain and the United States and said:

I can not speak as freely as I desire on the arbitration treaty because it has not been ratified. But I do not think there is need to extend much effort in continuing Lord Kimberley on that subject. He probably agreed with me as heartily as anybody concerning the advantages such a treaty may confer and I am bound to say I am picking up the thread which fell from his hands about two years ago. I can only observe that even had not that thread been dropped, no rational anticipations of it were that something will be done by the treaty of arbitration to diminish the risk of war.

I do not say it will remove the greatest risks of war. I do not say it will restrain a Napoleon or a Bismarck. But diplomacy is full of an infinite number of small differences which are caught by the people and press of both countries, and if they are written upon, exaggerated and enlarged, they tend to diminish the friendship between the countries and give birth to a feeling of alienation and resentment.

The power of going immediately to a tribunal to settle these things will prevent a process so injurious to the good will of nations, especially between two nations who understand each other, unfortunately too well, if we are not friends, we should be enemies.

But there is still a greater advantage in the existence of the arbitration system and that arises from the prevalence of popular institutions in most of the countries of the world, where there are ministers who govern and members of parliament and others who criticize them and this body generally contains one class of which I desire to speak with all respect. They are known popularly as jaybirds. They are very patriotic and their warmth of patriotism sometimes crowds their appreciation of details. They will enter in all countries, and you will always find that one of the principal subjects which preoccupies the minister is how to furnish an account of the minister which is satisfactory and soothing to this very exuberant portion of the critics. It is my belief that a well working arbitration system will prove an invaluable bulwark to defend the minister from such criticism.

Lord Salisbury then dwelt upon the increasing military burdens of the countries of the world and the danger that the nations would rush into war in order to end their sufferings. He concluded by saying:

I do not say that an arbitration system will end this, but while the coil is growing it is our duty to make an effort to devise some system which will in some degree be a substitute for this ruinous necessity and which will apply to public law that remedy which was applied to private law centuries ago.

Movements of Weyler.

Havana, Jan. 20.—Captain General Weyler, accompanied by his son, aide-de-camp, Chief of Staff Escobedo, Colonel Dimongo, Governor Porrua and the chief of police, left the palace in a coach, going by the highway to Luyano and escorted by five squadrons of cavalry. It is the captain general's intention to concentrate the Spanish forces on the outskirts of this city and it is believed to advance with them eastward and endeavor to compel the insurgents to evacuate Havana province preparatory possibly to pushing further eastward to meet the insurgent army under Maximo Gomez.

Sparring Match Barred.

Montreal, Jan. 20.—Mayor Wilson Smith, at the instigation of the Citizens' league, has issued an order forbidding the 10-round sparring match between Slavin and Hall, which is scheduled for Wednesday evening at Somers park. Efforts will be made to have him reconsider his decision.

Four Men Shot.

Crown Point, Ind., Jan. 20.—Sheriff Hayes has just received a telegram from Ross, a small town 10 miles north of here, saying four men had been shot by the Tolleston club men, and requesting him to go there in all haste to restore peace.

For Island Inhabitants.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Representative Scrantom of Pennsylvania has introduced a bill providing for the naturalization as United States citizens of the Alaskans living on the Annette Islands, who can prove a five years' residence.

For Next Census.

Washington, Jan. 20.—A bill providing for taking the twelfth census of the United States under the direction of Carroll D. Wright, the chief of the bureau of labor, has been introduced in the house by Representative Sayers of Texas.

Offered by an Ohio Member.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Two resolutions looking to closer trade relations between the United States and the Pacific ocean ports as well as other countries were introduced by Representative Beach of Ohio.

Oney Will Explain.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Secretary Oney will appear before the senate committee on foreign relations at its meeting to explain the arbitration treaty.

No Election.

Olympia, Wash., Jan. 20.—There has been no election for United States senator by the legislature, yet.

DOINGS IN CONGRESS.

Fifty-Two Private Pension Bills Disposed Of.

A FIELD DAY FOR SOLDIERS.

Wild Rush to Secure the Speaker's Recognition at the Close—Son of Ex-Speaker Crisp Among the Fortunate Ones.

Washington, Jan. 20.—The old soldiers had a field day in the house. Under a special order the whole day was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills. Of the 52 on the calendar 32 were disposed of during the five ably acted upon were bills to grant pensions to Major General Julius H. Stahl at the rate of \$100 per month; the widow of Major General Erasmus B. Tyler at \$75 per month; Hannah E. Rogers, the daughter of a revolutionary soldier, at \$12, and the widow of the late General Matthew M. Trumbull of Iowa at \$100 per month.

At 4 p. m. the regular order on the calendar was abandoned at the request of many members so that each could, if recognized, call up any bill in which he was interested. The result was that for the rest of the session the area in front of the speaker's chair resembled an exciting scene in the wheat pit.

A hundred members, with hands aloft, shouted and vied with each other to get the chairman's eye.

Mr. Crisp, son of ex-Speaker Crisp, was one of the fortunate, and succeeded in passing his first bill, to pension the widow of a soldier in the war of 1812.

At 5:10 p. m. the house adjourned.

IMMIGRATION BILL.

The Differences Between the Two Houses Are Adjusted.

Washington, Jan. 20.—The conferees of the two houses on the immigration bill reached an agreement. Many of the provisions of both the senate and the house bills were retained, but they were modified so as to make it a very different bill from that which passed either house.

The Lodge educational qualification was accepted, but its application was limited to persons between the ages of 16 and 50 years. The Corliss amendment adopted by the house and rejected by the senate was restored, but in a very much modified form. As originally agreed to the amendment made it unlawful to employ any alien in the United States.

As changed the proposition is less stringent and is made to apply only to the employment of aliens who habitually come and go "birds of passage."

Quiet Day In Senate.

Washington, Jan. 20.—The session of the senate was without incident. Senator Turpie spoke against the Nicaragua canal bill and the reading of the legislative appropriation bill was completed with the exception of sections making provisions for the congressional library which were passed over temporarily in the absence of senators interested in the subject.

STEAMERS IN COLLISION.

The British Queen and Alvena Come Together Off Sandy Hook.

New York, Jan. 20.—A collision occurred at the junction of Gedney and Swash channels between the Wilson line steamer British Queen, bound in from Antwerp, and the Atlas line steamer Alvena, bound from this port for Havre.

The British Queen, after the steamers separated, anchored, but the Alvena continued on her way, apparently making for Sandy Hook bar. Her stern was under water while her bow was well out. The British Queen did not show any injury.

County Installed.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Very Rev. Thomas J. Conaty, D. D., was installed as rector of the Catholic university of America. It was a notable event in the history of the institution and drew together a distinguished assemblage of educators. At 4 p. m. Cardinal Gibbons in his scarlet robes headed the procession across the university grounds to McMahon hall. He was accompanied by Monsignor Martinelli, the papal delegate, and a number of visiting clergymen, including Archbishop Elder of Cincinnati.

Peculiar Damage Suit.

Marysville, O., Jan. 20.—John Bell, indicted for petit larceny, was out on bond. Patrick Smith, John Smith and William Howard, farmers of near Irwin, heard there was a reward of \$50 for his arrest, and attempted on Dec. 26, to capture him, painfully wounding him. His wife in defending him gave premature birth to her child and she has instituted a damage suit for \$5,000 against them.

One Vote For Wanamaker.

Harrisburg, Jan. 20.—Boies Penrose (R.) was elected United States senator from Pennsylvania to succeed J. Donald Cameron at 3:30 p. m. All of the Republicans of each branch of the legislature voted for Mr. Penrose with the exception of Mr. Moore of Chester county, who voted for John Wanamaker.

Melba Is Improved.

New York, Jan. 20.—The condition of Madame Melba was reported to be much improved.

OHIO SENATORSHIP.

Governor Bushnell Declines That Interview With Mr. Halstead.

New York, Jan. 20.—Governor Asa S. Bushnell of Ohio is still in New York and has not decided to appoint Mark Hanna to fill the unexpired term of Senator John Sherman, when the latter resigns to become secretary of state.

Murat Halstead saw the governor and former went to Cleveland, where he gave out an interview to the effect that Governor Bushnell said he would appoint Mr. Hanna for the short term and then let him fight it out for re-election one year hence.

To a reporter the governor said: "I was astonished to read Mr. Halstead's interview given in Cleveland. He saw me Sunday morning and not Sunday evening, as he said. He said to me in a frank way, 'If I were you, governor, I would appoint Hanna for the unexpired term and then let him fight it out for re-election.' I answered to the effect that I had not decided, and would not decide, until Senator John Sherman resigned."

Mr. Halstead, by some strange mental process, quotes himself in his conversation with me and gives me credit for saying it. I wish distinctly and emphatically to deny ever saying that I would appoint Mr. Hanna or any other man to succeed Senator John Sherman.

"In the first place the senator may change his mind about going into the cabinet and never resign. He has three weeks and over to change his mind, and until he does resign I do not propose to anticipate things. I shall not be foolish enough to cross a bridge before I reach it."

"I notice, too, that some one says below Mr. Halstead's interview that I will not call an extra session to elect Mr. Sherman's successor rather than appoint, owing to the large expense it would be to the state."

"The expense would be comparatively nothing, as the members of the legislature are paid by the year and the state house is lighted and taken care of for so much per annum."

"So the cost of calling an extra session does not enter into the question at all. One thing is sure, I will not make up my mind to appoint Mr. Sherman's successor until he resigns. He may change his mind before March 4."

Tendency the Other Way.

New York, Jan. 20.—Commenting on the London Telegraph's statement that \$5,000,000 bullion was about to be exported from the United States, foreign exchange bankers here said that such a transaction was not within the range of probabilities; with the London discount rate softening and the balance of trade much in favor of this country as it is, the tendency was all the other way.

Mother and Son Doing Well.

Paris, Jan. 20.—The Countess Castellane (formerly Miss Anna Gould of New York), who gave birth to a son, is progressing favorably. The child is also doing well.

Fruit Tree Dealer Killed.

Troy, O., Jan. 20.—William Dye, a fruit tree man, was killed by cars.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Jan. 19.

New York.
Beef—Family, \$5 50/10 00; extra mess, \$7 50; pickled, \$8 00/10 00. Cut meats—pickled hams, 40/42c; pickled shoulders, 43c; pickled hams, 50/52c. Lard—Western steam, \$4 25. Pork—Old mess, \$8 50 00 00; family, \$10 50/11 00; clear, \$8 75/9 00.
Butter—Western dairy, 88/13c; creamery, 134/20c; do factory, 73/12c. Cheese—State large, 12/30/30c; small, 7/10/10c; part skims, 3/4/7c; full skims, 2/10/20c. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 18/20c; western fresh, 14/18c.
Wheat—No. 2, 22 1/2c. Rye—40 1/2c. Oats—22 1/2c.

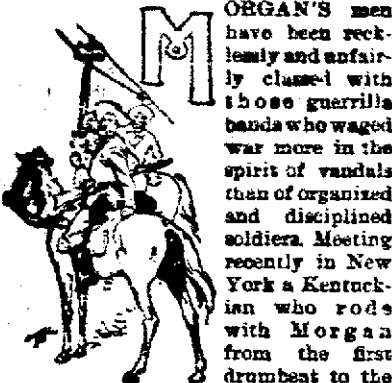
Boston.
Ohio and Pennsylvania XXX, 22c; XX and above, 19 1/2c; X, 17 1/2c; No. 1, 19 1/2c; No. 2, 20c; No. 3, 21c; No. 4, 22c; No. 5, 23c; No. 6, 24c; No. 7, 25c; No. 8, 26c; No. 9, 27c; No. 10, 28c; No. 11, 29c; No. 12, 30c; No. 13, 31c; No. 14, 32c; No. 15, 33c; No. 16, 34c; No. 17, 35c; No. 18, 36c; No. 19, 37c; No. 20, 38c; No. 21, 39c; No. 22, 40c; No. 23, 41c; No. 24, 42c; No. 25, 43c; No. 26, 44c; No. 27, 45c; No. 28, 46c; No. 29, 47c; No. 30, 48c; No. 31, 49c; No. 32, 50c; No. 33, 51c; No. 34, 52c; No. 35, 53c; No. 36, 54c; No. 37, 55c; No. 38, 56c; No. 39, 57c; No. 40, 58c; No. 41, 59c; No. 42, 60c; No. 43, 61c; No. 44, 62c; No. 45, 63c; No. 46, 64c; No. 47, 65c; No. 48, 66c; No. 49, 67c; No. 50, 68c; No. 51, 69c; No. 52, 70c; No. 53, 71c; No. 54, 72c; No. 55, 73c; No. 56, 74c; No. 57, 75c; No. 58, 76c; No. 59, 77c; No. 60, 78c; No. 61, 79c; No. 62, 80c; No. 63, 81c; No. 64, 82c; No. 65, 83c; No. 66, 84c; No. 67, 85c; No. 68, 86c; No. 69, 87c; No. 70, 88c; No. 71, 89c; No. 72, 90c; No. 73, 91c; 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MORGAN'S RAIDERS.

PERSONAL TRAITS OF THE DARING BLUE GRASS HORSEMEN.

They Were Not Guerrillas, but Agile and Fussy, the Ideal Men of War—How They Were Armed and Fought—A Leader's Story of Raids Over the Border.

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ORGAN'S men have been recklessly and unflinchingly clashed with those guerrilla bands who waged war more in the spirit of vandals than of organized and disciplined soldiers. Meeting recently in New York a Kentuckian who rode with Morgan from the first drumbeat to the last tattoo, I drew from him these reminiscences of his associates and companions in those battles and raids along and over the border which made famous and to some timid minds made terrible the name of John H. Morgan.

The representative character of Morgan's men as Kentuckians and Americans is shown by the fact that the command embraced the best young men of Kentucky, many of them graduates of the highest eastern colleges and others of the same class too young to be graduated. Among the leaders were Willie Brookridge, Hart Gibson of Yale, at one time Morgan's adjutant general; Colonel Griggs of an old Virginia family and a graduate of the University of Virginia; Colonel Chennault, Colonel Tucker, Lieutenant Colonel Cicero Coleman, Leroy Cluke, ex-Governor McCrea; and scores of others whose names are prominent in the west, and, in fact, all over the Union, as honorable and active citizens. The ranks were filled with the best blood of the Blue Grass country and the flower of the youth around Louisville, where Morgan was known. All of them were men of worth, whose families for generations had been prominent and respected in all that makes good citizens. They had not been born to millions, but had enjoyed the best education and bringing up.

"I have named some of the leaders, and the relatives and connections of these, in a sense picked men, filled the ranks. All were of the same class, officers and privates, the majority of the latter probably not above 18 or at the most 20 years of age when the war broke out. True, Morgan was a raider, but only a pioneer in the style of warfare which the enemy was glad to adopt later in the war. Morgan took to it naturally and because of his experience in the Mexican war, where he had commanded a company. Furthermore, he had read of the ancient use of cavalry, and not of cavalry simply, but of mounted infantry, which could move with the speed of the wind far into the enemy's country. When we were in the enemy's country, one man would hold the horses of four others while they dismounted to fight or to carry on the work of bridge and railroad destroying. The chief idea of our campaign was to cripple the enemy by destroying his roads and bridges, fighting when necessary to cut our way in to the objective point or to save our bacon in getting back home.

"For this work our command was ideal. Just as the men were highly educated, so were they highly trained in all that makes good, independent soldiers. They had been taught to ride, and, in fact, had been born to the saddle. Without a saddle or even a surcingle it was all the same. I had men in my command who could reach down from the saddle and pick a silver half dollar from the ground. This was a famous trick of the Texans, and our Kentuckians imitated them. They also had the sportsman's pride and could shoot a squirrel in the head at the top of the tallest tree. To bring a squirrel home shot in any other way would have been considered a mutilation and laughed at by the old men of the neighborhood. They could shoot a bird on the wing and decapitate a quail neatly amid the rank and swamp grass. Naturally these men became expert in every kind of warfare. I knew in all my experiences but one or two cases of shirking, and the men recovered pluck afterward. In my first real experience with a body of these men under fire they came out like heroes.

"After serving about a year cross the border I went back to Louisville and recruited a company of Yale and Princeton boys and took them through the lines to Morgan's camp.

"The only man out of the lot who ever flunked was a young fellow of good family whom it was noticed staid back as a horse holder in every fight. At last the men spoke to me about it, and one day, after I had lost two orderlies killed, I called him out to act as orderly and follow me into the thickest of it. He was as white as a sheet, and I told him he was a disgrace to his family. He then confessed that his courage was all right until he had the ill luck to meet some of the horribly wounded coming out of a fight. The thought of them and their sufferings unmanned him. But I took him along, and as soon as we got under fire the blood mounted to his cheeks, and he went in with all the excitement and exhilaration of a warrior. 'I like that,' said he, and he turned out one of the bravest of the brave. In one battle he was wounded three times and wouldn't give up till it was all over.

"Morgan's raids were not reckless, partisan forays, but military movements, ordered officially from headquarters. He was given discretion where and how to strike in order to carry out the wishes of his chief. The great Ohio raid was ordered by Bragg for the purpose of keeping the Federal forces north of the Tennessee river from marching to the support of Rosecrans at Tullahoma. I was present at one of the conferences

between Bragg and Morgan, and Bragg said, 'Yes, go where you can be most effective to keep back any force of the enemy.' 'Even to crossing the Ohio river?' 'Yes,' answered Bragg. Morgan had wonderful magnetic power over everybody who came into contact with him, his superiors as well as his subordinates. 'There were five of the remarkable Morgan family in the brigade at one time, the general and four of his brothers. His brother-in-law, General Basil Duke, was with him all through and succeeded to the command of the Kentuckians after the general's tragic death. Oat Morgan, as he was called, was not regularly in the military service. He was my chum and companion in camp and on the march. He always carried a rifle, but his chief service was that of an extra pair of eyes for the general or for myself when on a dangerous expedition. Colonel Richard Morgan came to the brigade from the east, where he had served on the staff of A. P. Hill, another brother-in-law of General Morgan. He was a gallant soldier and was appointed colonel of a regiment. Captain Charleston Morgan was an aid-de-camp on the general's staff. The youngest of the brothers, Lieutenant Tom Morgan, was a boy in his teens and had all the reckless courage of hot blooded young Kentucky. He was killed at Lebanon on the great raid while charging the railway station under a heavy fire. The general had once that day ordered him away from the front. He belonged to the Second Kentucky and was the idol of the regiment.

"We were always dressed in gray uniform or the semblance of a uniform. But the officers very rarely wore insignia. I never had the insignia of my rank. Once a citizen admirer gave me a star for my coat collar, a homemade affair, hampered or stamped out of a piece of silver plate. Morgan had but one uniform coat—a roundabout. Our weapons for officers and men were revolvers and enfield rifles, the last for infantry fighting. Swords were discarded, because they made too much noise for our style of warfare, which was to slip up and strike the enemy unawares.

"The only case of traveling in false colors, except, perhaps, on small scouts, was soon after the spy hanging episode at Fort Granger, in the spring of 1863. Two Confederate spies, named Williams and Peters, were caught within the Federal lines dressed in blue and summarily executed. Rosecrans at once issued an order that all enemies caught in his lines in blue uniforms be executed on the spot. In a spirit of retaliation and bravado Morgan selected a body of 65 men to dress in blue and raid Nashville in the rear of Rosecrans. Morgan went along, but was not in active command.

"I had a most delicate mission assigned me—the capture of Governor Andrew Johnson—as cleverly concocted a plot as was ever born in the brain of man. We were all dressed in blue uniforms taken from a captured train, and the disguise served us well until we came to the crossing of the Tennessee, on the Murfreesboro road. It would have served us throughout but for the sharp eye of a Michigan Indian in the Federal ranks. We learned that there was a small picket at the crossing of the river, and a sergeant of my command went out ahead to capture it, taking a party, in which our men deceived the Federal by forged documents and clever tales, the pickets agreed to pass the squad under escort to the reserve. The crossing was made on a flatboat, and the first boat was nearly across the river, when one of my men slipped his pistol from under his thigh, where he had held it ready for business, to the holster.



GENERAL JOHN HUNT MORGAN.

[As he appeared in the field.]

The Indian saw the movement and became suspicious. He warned his comrades, and, on landing, ran back to the reserves. A fight resulted, and we charged and took prisoners all opposed to us. We were far in the Federal lines and all liable to be shot according to Rosecrans' order. We told our prisoners that, and that we would be justified in shooting them. Instead we scattered them through the command and told them that if we fell in with any of their friends and they gave the alarm we would shoot them all without parley. They accepted the situation, and we rode all night back to our lines, and on reaching there liberated the prisoners according to promise.

"Morgan's warfare was as legitimate as that of Sheridan in the Shenandoah or Sherman in Georgia. Of course we left a track of ruins behind us. Ohio wanted to treat us as marauders and murderers. Why, we only made war as it was made on us."

When the full story of Morgan's raids shall be written in a manner worthy of the theme, it will be a book of thrilling adventure more startling than the wildest fiction.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

To Grow Up.

"Why do people take so much interest in what they call darkest Africa, anyhow?"

"I presume they have a kind of idea it would be a good thing to go there and gripe with the country."—Chicago Tribune.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD

A Question of Ownership.

At eight o'clock, as I rode across the wide spreading prairie, I halted at a squatter's cabin and inquired of the man sitting on the doorstep, 'I could get a bite to eat.'

"I don't exactly think you kin," he replied as he looked me over.

"I'll pay you for it."

"Yes, I know, but that ain't the question. Firstly, the ole woman ain't yere to cook nutthin, and, secondly, nobody knows jest who owns this claim."

"Isn't it yours?" I asked.

"Waal, I sorter reckon to consider it was, but yesterday a feller came along to jump me. He reckons to consider that he's got the best rights."

"Then it's a case of law?"

"Oh, no! That 'wont' be no goin to law about it. No, neither one of us want to go to law."

"How will it be decided?"

"Waal, he was in a hurry yesterday and didn't hev no gun along, but he's cumin back today to hev it out with me. That's why the ole woman has gone away. If he kin shoot me outter the shanty, his claim is good; if he can't, then I'm goin to bury him whar he fell."

"And you expect him today?"

"This afternoon, sah. I guess that's him down thar by the grove. If you want to git into that hole out thar and watch the scrimmage, neither one of us will object, but you'd better keep yer head down."

I thanked him kindly and rode on, as he was getting out his rifle and cartridges. Three days later I returned that way, and he greeted me with:

"Waal, stranger, you kin hev a bite to eat today."

"Is your wife home?"

"Right to home, sah."

"And how about the claim?"

"I own her."

"Then the man?"

"Yes, he cum, but he was a poor shot. That's whar I planted him—up thar on the hill. Git down, stranger, git down and hev a snack with us and feel yourself to home."

Mrs. Gallup's Tribulations.

"Samuel," said Mrs. Gallup as she awoke at midnight and gave him a dig in the ribs with her elbow, "I believe there's a robber trying to get into the house. There, don't you hear that noise?"

"I hear a noise," replied Mr. Gallup as he sat up in bed, "but it may be a robber, a cat, a rat or one of the things blowing in the wind."

"But get up and see."

"That would be going to trouble for nothing. If it's a robber, there is nothing for him to steal; if a cat, she will soon go away; if a rat, he won't do any hurt, and if a blind is loose I'll fix it in the morning."

"Mr. Gallup, will you wait to be murdered in your bed?" she exclaimed as she tumbled out on the floor.

"Ah, thanks! There is now no danger, as you are up and can raise a window and scream for the police in case of emergency."

When Mr. Gallup reached home the other evening, he found Mrs. Gallup with head and foot bandaged and was greeted with:

"Samuel, run for the doctor as fast as ever you can!"

"What has happened?" he inquired.

"I fell down stairs and bumped my head and run a nail into my foot."

"Um! Let us figure a moment. Bumping your head may lead to brain fever, and the nail in your foot may lead to lockjaw. If you have brain fever, you will be out of your head and might as well have lockjaw at the same time. If you have lockjaw, a case of brain fever won't make things any worse. Which way do you want it?"

"Samuel, I'm dying!" she moaned.

"Then it's useless to call a doctor at all, as there is no record of any doctor ever saving the life of a dying person. Can't be done, Mrs. Gallup; it's ag'in nature and science."

A Case of Epilepsy.

When the negro drayman, who was a young man about 20 years of age, had landed his trunk at the depot and received his "two bits" therefor, he waited around as if there was something else, and presently I inquired if there was anything wrong.

"No, sah, boss. Ebery'ting all right 'bout yo' trunk," he replied. "Does yo' see dat black woman up dar on de bar?"

"Yes."

"I was dun ingaged to dat woman once, but she gimme de shake kase I wasn't educated. I wants to paralyze her now."

"How can you?"

"Yo' jist cum around here an gimme some big words an den watch my smoke."

We went around behind the cotton bales and held a five minute conversation, and then he walked up to the woman and pulled off his cap and said:

"Good mawnin, Missus Thompson; good mawnin. I hopes I sees yo' well."

"Yes, sah, I've well," she replied.

"Dat's bewtiful. While sumbody was tellin me dat yo' husband wasn't dun occupyin his occupsashun as much as he dun was, de diligence of de cou-fagashun, added to de disaffected disability of de continuity, can't skassy overbalance de culpability of de eliminashun. Glad to see yo' well, Missus Thompson, an if de bombasticashun of de confagurashun should upset de continuous pronounciashun I shall be happy to prevaricate de gayasients to de best of my ability."

And all that woman could say as she looked at him with wide open eyes was:

"Fo' de Lawd, George, but yo' has got to be a member of congress."

M. QUAD.

In Chicago.

"I believe she married into an excellent family."

"Oh, yes, she always does."—New York Sunday Journal.

Nervous

People find just the help they so much need, in Hood's Sarsaparilla. It furnishes the desired strength by purifying, vitalizing and enriching the blood, and thus builds up the nerves, tones the stomach and regulates the whole system. Read this:

"I want to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla. My health run down, and I had the grip. After that, my heart and nervous system were badly affected, so that I could not do my own work. Our physician gave me some help, but did not cure. I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon I could do all my own housework. I have taken

Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and they have done me much good. I will not be without them. I have taken 13 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and through the blessing of God, it has cured me. I worked as hard as ever the past summer, and I am thankful to say I am well. Hood's Pills when taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla help very much."

Mrs. M. M. Muzzumma, Freehold, Penn.

This and many other cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

act easily, promptly and effectively. 25 cents.

Hood's Pills

BETRAYED BY A BELL.

A Horse Car Episode With a Heartrending Sequel.

There was a young woman with a musical ear sitting in a corner of the cable car. Several times she looked up with curious surprise as the conductor rang the bell to register fares. The bell did not always sound the same. Sometimes it had a clank, clanking tone, and every now and then it came out sharp and clear, several notes higher in the scale. She was a demure little creature, with blond frizzes, and she became so interested in the variations played on the bell that she quite neglected the paper covered novel which lay in her lap—a novel which she was evidently not reading for the first time, for she had opened it at random and when she had dropped it to listen to the bell she never troubled herself to find the place.

But in the course of time she reached a more interesting portion of the work. There were things that she apparently desired to remember, for she took a lead pencil from a small bag and began to mark passages here and there.

The old gentleman with white side whiskers who sat opposite her hoped that it was a proper book for a young woman to read, and the angular woman, who was somewhat flustered, owing to an unsuccessful effort to pass an out of date soda water ticket for car fare, was sure that it wasn't. She rode almost to the end of the line. Just before the car finally stopped she took out a notebook. The conductor happened to come to the front of the car, and he glanced at what she wrote. It was the number of his car.

As she walked toward the railway office he opened the door that looked out on the front platform and said to the motorman: "It's all up, Jim. I told you somebody would notice the difference in the sound of those two bells. Somebody was bound to wonder about it and discover that you weren't ringing up all the fares in the right place."

The conductor's face was very pale, and his mouth was drawn at the corners. It was one of the everyday tragedies of life—poverty, temptation, discovery and regret that came too late.

The girl with blond frizzes was a Pinkerton detective.—Washington Star.

Sympathetic.

"I was at the courthouse today," remarked Gilfoyle, "and I saw a man sentenced to the penitentiary for three years for bigamy."

"He had too many wives, eh?" replied Bickers. "That's my fix exactly, and I can sympathize with the poor fellow."

"You? Why, you have only one wife."

"I know it."—New York Sunday Journal.

Departed Grazing.

"Just 33 years ago today," said the old soldier, "the top of my head was grazed by a bullet."

"There isn't much grazing there now, is there, grandpa?" was the comment of the youngest grandchild, and as the old gentleman rubbed his bare poll he had to admit the correctness of the assertion.—Indianapolis Journal.

Live Charged Extra.

Old Maid (to messenger)—Give him the letter, and if he asks you who sent it just say, "A beautiful young lady."

Messenger—I shall have to charge you a shilling more for that.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Best Way to Cure

Diseases is to establish health. Pure, rich blood means good health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. It tones up the whole system, gives appetite and strength and causes weakness, nervousness and pain to disappear. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pill; assist digestion, prevent constipation. 25c.

Why Suffer with Dyspepsia?

Chas. Brooms, 850 South Second St., Philadelphia, says: "It took only two months for Brazilian Balm to cure me of dyspepsia with which I suffered over 30 years. Now I have no pain or stomach cough, and can eat anything. Brazilian Balm beats the world."

GLUTEN FEED.

What It Costs and How Much Nourishment It Contains.

Today I received a sample of gluten feed quoted at 25 per cent gluten. Please tell how that compares with oilmeal, bran and oats at present car lot prices. Also is it good for hogs, dogs, poultry, calves and growing young stock? Please give any advice you may know in regard to the feed. I buy my feed in car lots.

New York. CHARLES F. BAUSON.

The average composition of gluten feed, according to a number of analyses reported in bulletin 10 of the New Jersey experiment station, is as follows:

AVERAGE GLUTEN FEED.	
Water.....	8.35
Ash.....	0.56
Protein.....	21.61
Crude fiber.....	6.84
Nitrogen free extract.....	49.63
Fat.....	12.74

On the basis of such digestion experiments as have been made gluten feed of this quality would contain the amounts of digestible matter shown in the following table, which includes also similar data for old process oilmeal, bran and oats. In computing the total digestible matter the amount of fat has in each case been multiplied by 2.35 and added to the amount of protein and carbohydrates.

IN ONE HUNDRED POUNDS.	
Gluten Feed.	Oilmeal.
Protein, pound.	Protein, pound.
Digestible protein 18.4	28.8
Carbohydrates.....	43.1
Fat.....	10.8
Total digestible (fat 2.25).....	84.7
Nitritive ratio.....	1.5.8

According to the above figures gluten meal contains considerably more total digestible matter than either of the other three feeds. It has a larger proportion of protein—that is, a narrower nutritive ratio—than oats, about the same as bran, but is less rich in protein than oilmeal. At \$9.05 per ton it would be a very cheap feed as compared with the grain feeds ordinarily available.

From the figures of the table given above it is easy to compute the cost of one pound of digestible matter to be as follows, assuming what may be considered fair average prices for the other three feeds.

COST OF ONE POUND OF DIGESTIBLE MATTER.

Gluten feed at \$9.05.....0.0506

Oilmeal at \$11.....0.1176

Bran at \$3.....0.0300

Oats at \$15 (34 cents per bushel).....0.0525

Evidently it would be economy to use gluten feed as freely as practicable at the above prices, since it furnishes food cheaply and at the same time helps to balance up the ration. Experience has shown, however, that its effects are not always satisfactory. When fed in large quantities, it appears to have a constipating and irritating tendency, which, however, may probably be counteracted in some degree by the use of succulent food, such as silage or of oilmeal. Another point to be borne in mind in the use of this feed, especially for young stock, is that it has been very thoroughly extracted with water and has lost a considerable proportion of its mineral matter. If it were to be used at all freely for young animals, it might be advisable to give with it wood ashes, pulverized charcoal or other material to supply the lacking ash ingredients.—Professor H. P. Armsby in National Stockman.

Pigs must be pushed in the first six months of their lives. This is done by feeding grain and succulent green foods. While quite young, milk, with shorts or meal in it, makes the best food for pigs.

Pigs must have good pasture and grain. But few farmers recognize either of these as essential. To confine pigs in a small pen for six months and feed them on corn without green food is wasteful. If the hogs are given grain and green food together, they will increase 20 to 40 per cent more than if no green food is given them. Green food is more essential in the summer than in the winter. The pig is as much a grass eater as it is a grain eating animal. To confine pigs in filthy pens for any length of time, and force them to eat in their own droppings as is very frequently done, is very injurious to the pig. The pig is a cleanly animal in its habits and will not live in its own filth if permitted to do otherwise. Neither will pigs scatter their droppings all over their pen, but will have a special place for them and the urine.

Pigs should be kept from foul water and wallowing holes.

Extremely large hogs are no longer more desirable for pork than smaller pigs with less blubber fat. A pig with a streak of lean and a streak of fat makes the sweetest and most palatable pork.

If homemade pork is well trimmed and carefully cured and smoked, it will bring better prices in home markets, and if the lard is free of color and firm it will likewise sell better. By going to a little expense for food crops, to supplement the waste that occurs on the farm and from the kitchen, the farmer's supply of pork can be made at an inappreciable expense, while, as the case now is on many farms, the pork supply is bought, and these waste foods are lost.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Live Stock Points.

The cry goes up this fall for well bred steers to eat up the unparalleled corn crop of 1896. There is good money both for the breeder and the fender who buys from the breeder the good, young beef animal to fatten. But the animal himself is exceedingly scarce.

A writer contends that it pays better to raise a colt than a steer, since the one costs no more than the other. This last is true, but who wants to buy horses just now?

Sow field peas next year if you ground is suited to it and then wait the pigs harvest them. It will be a revelation to you.

When you start in to fatten hogs, don't cram the corn into them all at once—all they will eat—but begin small and gradually increase the quantity.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Ever Have Your Back Ache?

Dr. Hobbs' Sarsaparilla Kidney Pills

make Healthy Kidneys. Remove the poisons from the blood, and all other ailments of the system disappear. For a full description of the disease, and how to cure it, see the book "How to Cure Your Kidneys," by Dr. Hobbs. It is a book of 100 pages, and is sold by all druggists. Price, 25 cents.

For Sale By
WM. M. MELVILLE, PHARMACIST,
Old P. O. Cor., Lima, Ohio.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Case No. 1002. Page 206.
The First National Bank of Lima, Ohio, Plaintiff,
vs.
Alice Showalter, et al., Defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued from the Court of Common Pleas, of Allen County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at the east door of the Court House in Lima, Allen County, Ohio, on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 20th, A. D. 1897.

Between the hours of one o'clock and four o'clock p. m., the following described lands and tenements, situate on Second Street in the City of Lima, Allen County, State of Ohio, and described as follows, to-wit:

Lot number thirty seven hundred and thirty-eight in "Hughes' Sub-division of lots in Square Second Addition to the City of Lima, in said County and State.

Appraised at \$500.00.
Terms of sale—Cash.
ALLEN FISHER, Sheriff,
Allen County, Ohio.
Lima, Ohio, December 18th, 1896.
H. L. BRICE, plaintiff's attorney.

Assignee's Sale of Real Estate.

In pursuance of the order of the Probate Court of Allen County, Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 23rd, 1897.

at one o'clock p. m. of said day, at the east door of the Court House in Lima, Ohio, the following described real estate, to-wit:

The southeast quarter of section five (5), township three (3), south of range seven (7), east in Allen County, Ohio, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, more or less, but subject, however, to its right of ways of the Dayton and

Buy Wood

To-Day

To-morrow the gas line may break and cold meals be your portion. As a preventive,

PUT WOOD IN THY CELLAR!

WILL HAVE PLENTY OF IT FOR EVERYBODY.

THE SOUTH LIMA HANDLE WORKS.

Cor. Kibby and Tanner Streets. Telephone 91.

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Ten cents a week by carrier.

INTENSE SUFFERING

FROM
Dyspepsia and Stomach Trouble!

Instantly Relieved and Permanently Cured by

Stuart's . . .
Dyspepsia Tablets.

A New Discovery, But Not a Patent Medicine.

Dr. Redwell relates an interesting account of what he considers a remarkable cure of acute stomach trouble and chronic dyspepsia by the use of the new discovery, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

He says: "The patient was a man who had suffered to my knowledge for years with dyspepsia. Everything he ate seemed to sour and create acid and gases in the stomach; he had pains like rheumatism in the back, shoulder blades and limbs fullness and distress after eating, poor appetite and loss of flesh; the heart became affected, causing palpitation and sleeplessness at night."

I gave him powerful nerve tonics and blood remedies, but to no purpose. As an experiment I finally bought a fifty cent package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at a drug store and gave them to him. Almost immediate relief was given and after he had used four boxes he was to all appearances fully cured.

There was no more acidity or sour, watery risings, no bloating after meals, the appetite was vigorous and he has gained between 10 and 12 pounds in weight of solid, healthy flesh.

Although Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are advertised and sold in drug stores, yet I consider them a most valuable addition to any physician's line of remedies, as they are perfectly harmless and can be given to children or invalids or in any condition of the stomach with perfect safety, being harmless and containing nothing but vegetable and fruit essences, pure pepsin and Golden Seal.

Without any question they are the safest, most effective cure for indigestion, biliousness, constipation and all derangements of the stomach, however slight or severe.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are made by the Stuart Co., of Marshall, Mich., and sold by druggists everywhere at fifty cents per package.

Little book on stomach diseases mailed free, address Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

LOCAL TIME CARD

Giving time of departure of trains from the various depots at Lima, corrected Jan. 22, 1897.

P. F. W. & C. R. R.		
No. 4—Going East Daily.....		7 45 a. m.
" 36.....		8 30 a. m.
" 36.....	ex. Sunday	8 15 p. m.
" 6.....		9 30 p. m.
" 3.....	Limited.....	10 50 p. m.
No. 3—Going West.....	ex. Sunday,	9 20 a. m.
" 9.....		2 50 p. m.
" 31.....		3 44 p. m.
" 15.....		4 30 p. m.
" 51.....	Limited.....	5 33 a. m.

The Lima Times-Democrat

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The Lima Times-Democrat is published every evening (except Sundays) and will be delivered at your supper table each evening upon the following terms:

One copy one year, in advance.....\$2.50
Six months, in advance.....1.25
By carrier, per week.....10 cents

Subscription collections made weekly. Our advertisers will call each week unless some special arrangement be made with him. All subscription accounts must be paid promptly.

The Times-Democrat has the largest circulation of any daily newspaper in northern Ohio, outside the larger cities. It reaches into every portion of Lima and goes into every postoffice in Allen county. The Lima Times-Democrat is recognized as the people's paper, and as such is the most popular newspaper in the city. It is read by every one in Lima, and its rapidly increasing circulation is a testimony to its superiority over all competitors.

The Times-Democrat—The Semi-Weekly edition issued by the Times-Democrat Company, is without parallel in point of excellence. It contains columns of choice literary, editorial, news and advertising matter of great interest to everyone in the country. This excellent newspaper is published for the small sum of

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL. CO.,
LIMA, OHIO.

There are only two Republican townships in Auglaize county, and the treasurer of one of them is in jail for embezzlement of \$1,751.

Whatever style he wears at the inauguration, McKinley should don a cutaway when that army of Ohio office-seekers bears down on him.

The impudence of manufacturers in "demanding" protection is enough to make the founders of our government turn in their graves.—Kansas City Times

The Ohio sauerkraut-makers have joined the Ohio wool growers in the clamor for more tariff taxes. Is the next tariff bill to be an all-Ohio affair?—Washington Post

The silver cause gained a staunch adherent in the election of General Kenney as the United States Senator from Delaware. He was an ardent supporter of Bryan at the last election, and now declares himself as strongly in favor of silver.

Banker Coffenburg, the Garret, Ind., financier, whose wrecked bank caused a heavy loss to many people, was spared a penitentiary sentence, or the trouble of committing suicide, by very conveniently dropping dead while the sheriff was reading the indictments against him.

Yerkes, the Chicago street railroad multi-millionaire, was disappointed in his ambition to get into the United States Senate as the member from Illinois. Had he knocked in the heads of enough barrels he could have won easily with the present Illinois legislature, but the ambitious Yerkes was too tardy in doling out large quantities of coin to the Illinois statesmen. He now wishes he had not been so parsimonious.

The report of the union meetings, printed in another column, contains an intimation that the christian business men of the city are not esteeming the meetings with their presence and co-operation as, possibly, they might and should. If this be so, it is certainly to be regretted. Our pastors are making an earnest effort to lead the thought and life of our citizens in the right direction. This

is a season of more or less leisure, and business is not pushing very much. The Times-Democrat is a secular paper, and its columns are not a pulpit, preaching the gospel. But it believes that secularism is advantaged by the gospel. And we would have it understood that we support this effort of our faithful pastors, and believe that the life of our pushing city to all its departments would be improved by a greater infusion of religion into it.

Attorney General Dawes has rendered a decision that is making Topeka women mad, but it pleases the other people of the state. The women in charge of the inaugural dinner wanted to give it in the state house. Attorney General Dawes has decided that the state house cannot be used as a lunch room. Topeka women regard the state house as their particular property, and have made every petition regarding it except to petition for the privilege of renting it out for spare rooms.

One does not have to scrape off much skin to find the motive for every a statesman's Cuban patriotism. Senator Cameron's zeal in introducing a strong Cuban resolution was prompted by the hope that it might enable him to return to the senate in the event of a deadlock between Penrose and Wanamaker. Another reason is that the Pennsylvania Steel company, in which Mr. Cameron is a large stockholder, has furnaces constructed to reduce Cuban ore. These mines in Cuba are now closed, and the company is much embarrassed thereby.

AFTER UNCLE JOHN AGAIN.

Senator John Sherman, of Ohio, has been so wobbly on the various public questions which have come before him during the past twenty years, that whatever attitude he now assumes it cannot but be diametrically opposed to positions that he has at some other time maintained on the same subject when up for consideration. The Philadelphia Record a few days ago again called attention to this eccentricity of your Uncle John, in the following well written article, published under the head of "Sherman Myths." It says:

As evidence of the curious myths that have already gathered around the name of Senator Sherman a Republican contemporary, in giving a brief sketch of his career, says: "In 1867 he introduced the Resumption act, passed in 1870, which five years after executed when he had gathered \$140,000,000 of gold into the Treasury." The Resumption act was a measure of President Grant's Administration, passed in 1875, when Benjamin H. Bristow was Secretary of the Treasury, to whom the chief credit for it belongs. When this act was passed Senator Sherman was voting in Congress for the \$300,000,000 Greenback inflation bill, which President Grant vetoed. Had this bill become a law there would have been no resumption of gold payments in 1879.

Senator Sherman was a "visiting statesman" in New Orleans in the winter of 1876-77, busily engaged in instructing J. Madison Wells and the Louisiana Returning Board how to count out Samuel J. Tilden. On his return to Washington he was made Secretary of the Treasury by President Hayes; and in subsequently providing for the resumption of gold payments he simply obeyed the mandates of the law. His task was made very easy by the revival of public credit and by the enormous accumulations of Treasury surplus; so that small credit for financial ability attaches to that performance.

The next financial feat of Senator Sherman is thus mentioned in the brief biography from which we quote: "Again, in 1890, he had the Sherman Silver bill passed, and after it had served its purpose he agreed to have it radically changed." What "purpose" the Sherman Silver act served beyond plunging the country into a financial panic it is hard to conceive. The radical change of the act consisted in its total repeal in an extra session of congress, after the disastrous character of the measure had been fully revealed. In agreeing to this Senator Sherman made a virtue of necessity.

That ends the career of Senator Sherman as a financier; and if his admirers deem it deserving of applause it is not worth while to dispute with them about it. Of his record as a statesman at the head of the Foreign Relations committee of the senate, a feature was witnessed in his reckless and violent harangues against the Spanish government. In the recent session of congress his views on the Cuban question appear, however, to have since undergone a radical change. But he would become secretary of state in McKinley's administration, it is to be earnestly hoped that his conflict of the foreign affairs of the government would present a strong contrast with his course as chairman of the committee on foreign relations. It is too much to expect that he would give proof of the distinguished ability which has marked Secretary Olney's management of the state department.

THIS BICYCLE FLIES.

AN OKLAHOMA MAN CLAIMS TO HAVE SUCH A MACHINE.

When Not in Use, the Wings Are Folded. They Work Like Those of a Bird—Says He Can Cross Rivers and Lakes With the Invention.

A flying bicycle rider is no longer a figure of speech, for a man in Oklahoma City has invented a bicycle with wings. It is a marvelous affair, with great wings that open and close like those of a bird. It is claimed that a bicyclist who is provided with one of these flying machines need no longer worry about good or bad roads. When he comes to a bit of road that he does not like, he will simply fly over it. It will be the same with rivers and lakes, mountains and valleys, for it is proposed that the new flier shall carry a rider from the peak of one mountain to another.

There have been flying machines, some with and some without a bicycle attachment, but this is the latest and most unique device of all, and in every respect it differs from all previously devised machines for carrying man on land as well as through the air.

Although there is not the slightest resemblance between the flying bicycle and the flying bird, the same degree of relative proportion is maintained. Like some birds, this new bicycle is adapted particularly for ground locomotion; but, like the common fowl or turkey, the inventor claims his machine will be able, when necessity demands it, to rise above earthly obstructions and sail serenely away.

The bicycle part of the machine is constructed in the lightest possible manner consistent with strength. It is somewhat longer but a trifle lower than the ordinary machine, the fork being replaced by a triangular framework of peculiar construction.

From the hub or axle of each wheel rises a metal post, a third longer than the machine itself, rising front and back at an angle. The upper ends of these posts are connected by a crossbar, and through them, just at the point where they are joined by the crossbar, a crank shaft runs parallel with the axles of the wheels. Attached to each crank shaft are eight triangular sails or wings, arranged on much the same plan as the arms of a windmill, but constructed after the manner of a bird's wing, which closes as it is raised, but on the downward sweep presents an expanded surface to the wind.

When in use as a bicycle, the wings are folded close to the supporting posts. The machine is operated by pedals, sprocket wheel and chain. The sails or wings are operated by the rider, who sits in the usual saddle and works the pedals, which, when the machine is in the air, causes the wings to revolve by means of a chain and sprocket wheel on the crank shaft to which the sails are attached.

A working model of this machine 10½ feet long and 6½ feet wide has already been completed and tried with success. The inventor writes of his machine as follows:

"My invention will, I think, revolutionize the mode of travel of the present day. What I claim for the new machine, which is now being constructed and is 24 feet 6 inches broad by 13 feet wide, is that it will replace the bicycle and be a practical flying machine as well.

"The machine is made of steel tubing, the wings of canvas stretched on an aluminum frame.

"Ball bearings are used exclusively in the machine. The wings can be extended as far as required by lengthening the triangular frame, which, owing to the lightness of aluminum, will not add materially to the weight of the bicycle. Machines to carry one person, if properly made, will weigh not more than 60 pounds each and possibly not over 40. These machines can be turned out very rapidly and at a cost of \$25 each.

"The wings are concave, like an umbrella, at the point nearest the crank shaft, so they can take hold of the air. With 288 square feet of wing surface, which is sufficient to lift the bicycle, the frame would support 664 pounds, estimating from the ratio of the weight of a duck to its wing surface.

"Machines with a car and naphtha engine for carrying six persons will weigh 600 pounds and have 3,200 feet of wing surface, with sufficient power to lift 9,600 pounds.

"I have applied for letters patent on my invention and am satisfied of its feasibility and usefulness from the number of experiments I have made during the past three years."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Give the Ladies a Gentle Hint.

Manager Alfred Duvier of the Baldwin theater, San Francisco, thinks he has at last solved the feminine headgear problem and that diplomacy in such dilemmas as his will prove better than force. The plan he has devised for persuading the ladies to sit through the pieces with their hats on their knees consists of the following protest or oburgation, which, engraved on a card, will be presented on a silver salver to the woman who wears a high hat to the play in future:

The management sincerely regrets any personal annoyance this may cause you, but respectfully request that you remove your hat, as complaints have been lodged that it interferes with the comfort and enjoyment of which these seated ladies are entitled.

The Baldwin, San Francisco.

Used a Dummy in Court.

Conductor Jerry McCarthy, who was in prison in Ciudad Porfirio Diaz 45 days, has been released. A test was made with a dummy, in which it was proved that it was impossible to kill a man when thrown from a train in the manner in which he was accused of doing. The Mexican city authorities issued a certificate completely exonerating McCarthy and stated that the suit should never have been instituted.

PROFIT NOT IN IT!

We Will Do Business for Thirty Days

For Nothing and Pay Our Own Expenses.

WE HAVE

No Bankrupt Sale,

No Fire or Smoke Sale;

No Moving Sale.

No 1-4 Off Sale.

No Chestnut Sale of Any Kind!

The pure, simple, cold facts are, that we have taken stock and concluded to dispense with some lines that we are carrying, or rather replace them with a different line.

One of these in gents' fine goods is the well known line of Lilly, Brackett & Co. manufacture. They consist of Vests, Enamel, Cordovan and Calf. We will part with these goods for less than cost.

In ladies' goods we have a line of Eddy & Webster's manufacture, of Rochester, N. Y., on which we will give you a sweeping reduction.

We have an accumulation of small sizes, 2½, 3 and 3½, that will go at half their cost value.

We will give you a big discount on any shoe in the house, but we desire most to clear our stock of odd sizes and single pairs and here is where the knife will be plunged the deepest.

All of our warm lined goods at cost and less than cost.

Remember that our profits for the next 30 days are as an empty bubble and we must insist that these goods at these prices cannot go on paper.

Remember that the sledges hammer falls like a towering avalanche in all departments of our store. We except nothing but rubber goods. They are now at prices that is just like trading dollars.

Remember that what the magnet is to steel, our prices are to our goods.

Men's Boots, Men's Shoes, Ladies' Shoes, Boys', Misses' and Children's Shoes, Leggings, Overgaiters. Everything in every nook and corner will be pleasingly touched with the pencil in the hands of the mark-down artist.

We have two objects in view: First—To prepare our stock for spring. Second—CASH, READY CASH.

Do your buying now at

THE WAUGH SHOE STORE,

31 PUBLIC SQUARE.

And you'll have no cause for regrets.

IDOLS FOUND WANTING.

Thrown Into the Fire For Failing to Respond to Prayer.

A missionary of the Basel society in India gives an account of a lad 18 years of age named Velayuthan, whose father sought to take him away from the Christians, whom he had joined. The lad stood firmly, but efforts to shake his resolution were continued.

In the middle of July his mother came and told her son, with many tears, that his father was dangerously ill and wished to see him once more before his death. This message melted the heart of Velayuthan, and, wishing to see his father, he was permitted to accompany us on our tour. How glad he was in the anticipation of seeing his parents and brothers and sisters again his face clearly indicated. We heard no sound as we entered the compound, the door of the house was ajar, and Velayuthan's father, who was lying on a mat behind the door, was heard groaning as if with great pain. His son rushed into the house, stooped down over his father and asked him how he was.

All of a sudden the seemingly dying man jumped up, clasped his son in his arms and dragged him into an inner room, trying to fasten the door, raising at the same time such a howl that I felt quite stunned. When the missionary tried to prevent the door being shut, the father, brandishing his long knife, wounded his arm and forced him to let the door go. The howling ceased for a few seconds, and a voice was heard screaming in piercing accents: "Don't kill him! Don't kill him!" We shuddered and feared the worst. But a few moments afterward there was a shout, "He is gone!" and the lad was seen running like a chased deer across the compound, followed by his enemies, his mortal fright giving him strength to leap the hedges. In a few minutes he had reached the missionary's house and was safe.

We learned afterward that Velayuthan's father, when he had his son in his power inside the room, had uttered some threats which made the lad fear that he was about to be killed. Filled with apprehension, he inwardly called upon the Lord for help, when suddenly he saw an opening below the wall plate and escaped thereby. The father, who now feared we should bring an action against him, made two deep gashes across his chest with his knife, ran to the magistrate and accused us of having broken into his house and wounded him.

But the magistrate asked some trustworthy witnesses and rejected the complaint. Next day the mother and brother of Velayuthan came to ask our pardon and told us that his father, after his return from the magistrate, had kindled a fire, taken his idols and thrown them into the fire, with the words: "You did not help me. You may turn."—Parish Visitor.

The Glamour of Distance.

It is laughable how the consuls of the different nations in Africa, Asia and

South America are frequently criticised by their papers at home for not being more assiduous in looking after the commercial interests of their country, and how they are bidden to take pattern by the representatives of other nations. Thus the British trade papers hold the German and United States consuls up as admirable examples, and the United States and Germany go into raptures over the faithful and energetic conduct of the Britishers. And so it goes on.—New York Merchants' Review.

The Irish Potato Not Irish.

"The peculiarity of the Irish potato, so called, is in the fact that it is not Irish," observed one of the potato experts of the agricultural department. "The potato originally grew wild in the fields of Chile, Peru and Mexico. Sir John Hawkins did not take it to Ireland until 1565. Sir Francis Drake took it to England 20 years afterward. It did better, however, in Ireland than anywhere else and got its name, no doubt, because of its early and extensive cultivation in Ireland. Botanically it was originally known as the Batata virginiana, but in after years it was properly identified and classified as the Solanum tuberosum. As the winter stock is now being laid in, it may be well for the inexperienced to be able to select good potatoes.

"Cut the raw potato in two and rub the halves together. If the moisture on rubbing is soft and liquid enough to drop, the potato will be soggy and set when cooked. Rub the halves briskly around on each other. A potato that will be dry and mealy when cooked will give out a good, rich froth, while a poor one will show only a watery froth by the same action. The pieces will stick together if the potato is a good one. Of course the whole thing is to test the amount of starch in the potato, for the more starch the better the potato. If, however, a person intends to lay in a very large supply, the best plan, of course, is to cook them, and there will be no chance of a mistake."—Washington Star.

Not What He Needed.

She had undertaken to help him in his literary labors.

"Here is something that you really ought to read," she said, looking up from the magazine she had hastily been looking through.

"What is it?" he asked.

"A long article about how to write short stories," she answered.

"Throw it away!" he cried, and she thought she detected a trace of something like agony in his voice. "I've written that kind of stuff myself. Any one can do it. Just keep your eye open for something that tells how to get short stories accepted and you may be able to help me."—Chicago Post.

The oldest crown preserved among the royal regalia of Great Britain is that which was worn by Charles II, being made for him at his coronation in 1660.

GENERAL BUTLER.

He Was the First Presidential Candidate to Employ a Press Agent.

"General Butler originated the employment and coined the term of press agent at political headquarters," remarked a gentleman who has given many years to the consideration of active politics. "During his campaign for the presidency on the labor ticket he noticed that the representatives of the newspapers gave but little attention to the labor ticket headquarters. He decided that this should not continue. Bailey, the circus man, who was friend of General Butler, took some interest in his campaign, and General Butler spoke to him of the neglect of the newspapers. 'Do as we do,' replied Bailey, 'and hire men to take your story to the papers—we call them press agents, though you can call them anything else.'

"The idea was adopted immediately, and Bailey was asked to spare one of his press agents for a couple of months which he consented to do, and sent Major Hugh Coyle, who resides in this city, during the off circus season, to report to General Butler. Coyle was therefore the first political press agent employed as such. He took hold of the Butler boom and played it for all it was worth and ran the campaign on regular principles. He had a man three or four days ahead of the general, whose duty it was to organize Butler clubs in case there was not any or where the club was an insignificant affair.

"The clubs were organized on the principles and in the same way that armies, villages and ballets are secured for theatrical or circus representation—that is, hired for the time they were occupied in making the parade. The uniforms, banners, flags, drums, transparencies and other paraphernalia of political clubs were owned by General Butler, and like a circus tent, were sent to the city where they were to be used on or two days in advance. There is hardly any political organization these days which does not have a press agent, but there are few of them who will ever compare with Hugh Coyle, for he combined great experience with intelligence and was a manager in every sense."—Washington Star.

Sing Sing's Favorite Book.

There is a touch of pathos in the statement that the book most frequently called for in the library of Sing Sing prison is Charles Reade's "Never Too Late to Mend." The same author's "Put Yours If in His Place" holds the second place in popularity with the inmates of the prison.

The superior inventive genius of Americans is clearly shown in the report of the commissioner of patents, who says that 32 foreign countries, including Great Britain, Germany, Russia and France, have only issued from earliest time up to Dec. 31 last 981,961 patents, against 562,453 issued so far by this country alone.

Give your child the destiny of health. Fed on H-O every day, he will have a store-house of strength.

WANTED:

LARGE HALL FOR RENT in the new Wheeler block. 0 6c

WANTED—First-class female cook at first-class wages. Inquire at room 14, Holmes block.

LOST—A brown mare, seven years old, weight about 1000 pounds, with brand on left hip. Liberal reward for the finder on return of same to Ed Wallace, 150 Broadway St.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Call at the Probate Judge's office or 628 north Elizabeth street.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Call at the Probate Judge's office or 628 north Elizabeth street.

FRAM FOR RENT 300 acres, one half mile south of Olato; 175 acres cleared. Good buildings—two dwellings, two barns. Plenty of water. Call or write J. E. Harkness, 8-15 5th St. 138 east High street, Lima, O.

TO LET—HOUSE—Southwest corner Market and West streets. For terms and further information apply to N. S. F. M. Buxton, 200 N. W. corner Market and West Sts.

WANTED—Man to travel, look after and appoint agents. Good route, salary and expenses, reference, can be advanced. Steady position. If satisfactory, address envelope for copy. Office No. 752 No. 356 Dearborn street, Chicago.

AGENTS—Smart mechanics and others. The only practical and perfect way of self-feeding drinking apparatus. For out-branches. Every mechanic in every trade needs it. A fine good territory not yet taken. Write for a circular. A. L. Smith & Co., 1205 Arch St., Philadelphia.

\$18 a week paid to reliable lady or gentleman. Easy and pleasant work. Short hours. No experience necessary. Permanent position. No capital required. 50 days pre-employment. Address SHEPP & CO., 1020 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

C. H. & D. SHOPS.

(Continued from Eighth Page.)

No man should underestimate the injury that it would be to Lima to have the shops removed to Dayton, which is the objective point after Lima is no longer considered. Let each business man and owner of a business blocks picture to himself the consequence of 500 families leaving Lima; 500 empty houses, with no one to rent them because no employment is offered in lieu of that now given by the C. H. & D. people. The shrinkage in the value of the houses now owned in Lima by these men who would follow the C. H. & D. shops away would alone amount to enough to pay the entire sum asked by the railroad company.

On the other hand if these shops are rebuilt here on the enlarged plan now contemplated, employment will be given to fully one third more men than could be employed in the old shops, which were inadequate in every department. The number of employees would thus reach about 700, which would mean an expenditure of nearly \$500,000 a year in wages, which would find its way into the stores, banks, building and loan associations and kindred institutions in our city.

Now, let no person imagine for a moment that the C. H. & D. people are bluffing in this matter. It is dangerous to assume such to be the case, for if we act upon that assumption and do not raise the amount asked, some bright morning our citizens will awaken to find that Dayton is 2500 people ahead, and Lima is loser in the same degree. Such a shrinkage in our population and in the value of business which such a loss of people would entail would cause a depreciation in every foot of real estate in Lima, and a slump in all sorts of business would immediately ensue.

Let everybody turn out to the meeting Thursday night, determined to push this good work to a speedy and satisfactory culmination.

Kremis, Mercer County, Pa. We believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best remedy in use. We use it in our own families, and it is a favorite among our customers. HECKER RIOS & Co. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Melville, the druggist, old post office corner; C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

INAUGURATION EXCURSIONS

Via Pennsylvania Short Line.

Tickets on sale March 1st, 2d and 3d. Full particulars furnished upon application to nearest Pennsylvania Line Ticket Agent, or to C. L. Kimball, A. & P. Agt., Cleveland, O. B. H. OYLER, Tkt. Agt., Lima, O.

Foley's Honey and Tar

Cough Syrup wherever introduced is considered the most pleasant and effective remedy for all throat and lung complaints. It is the only prominent cough medicine that contains no opiates and that can safely be given to children. H. F. Vorkamp, n. e. cor. Main and North streets.

THE PHILOSOPHERS

Discuss the Merits of the New and the Old Woman.

THE FAIR ONES PRAISED.

A Large Audience Listens to an Interesting Debate at the Court House—Dr. Matteson Reads an Excellent Paper.

There was a number of counter attractions last night, but nevertheless a large audience assembled to hear and applaud the lecture by Dr. David E. Matteson before the Philosophical Society on the subject: "Is the New Woman or the Old Preferable?" The doctor said many fine things in praise of the traits of women, but believed that she was degraded by nature to fill a place secondary to man. His criticism of the so-called "new woman" was caustic and no doubt just in part, especially as to the more pronounced class. In closing the debate, after answering his critics, he declared that he was not opposed to the assertion of the rights of women, and hoped that the way would be opened fully to the attainment of the highest ideals of which they were capable. Mr. Thomas Jones, who is always eloquent in advocating the beliefs which he holds, led the general discussion. His address was adorned by quotations from prose and poetry and earned enthusiastic appreciation. Mr. Grant Sprague also presented a number of considerations as to the importance of woman as a social factor, and the justice of a full recognition of her rights. A number of the followers of the free lance who usually contribute to the spirit and interest of these fortnightly discussions were absent, and did not care to commit themselves in the presence of so large a number of the gentler sex. The next meeting, which occurs February 2nd, will be devoted to the subject, "Shall the State Own Public Utilities?" This is one of the pressing problems of the day. Those are not few who believe that it is a proper function of government to control at least the telegraph, telephone and railroad lines. While the municipal ownership of water and lighting plants is by no means uncommon. The discussion of this subject is especially timely in view of the investigation by the city council as to the advisability of establishing a lighting plant to be owned and operated by and for the people of Lima. Mr. M. L. Becker will read the paper, which will be discussed by Rev. Robert J. Thomson and other members of the club. All these meetings are free, and merit a large attendance. Everybody ought to have a knowledge of public questions in order to perform the duties of citizenship.

THE GERMAN SOCIETY

Entertained Their Lady Friends With Music and Dancing.

The members of the German society and their lady friends had a delightful time Monday evening, at their hall in the Kaus block. A special programme had been arranged which afforded much amusement until midnight.

The evening's entertainment was opened by a song by the Orion Mannerchor. Alex. Frankel sang a base solo which was well received. Miss Mary Klatte more than delighted those present by an excellent soprano solo, and Mr. Charles Haas captured the house with his comic songs.

After the musical programme, a supper was served. The merry party then enjoyed themselves at dancing until a late hour.

Josiah B. Roberts, Deceased.

In Josiah B. Roberts, who passed from this life on Tuesday last, Lima has lost one of her most worthy citizens. I was especially acquainted with him, during the contest between the North and South when he was charged with others with taking care of our recruits going to the front and on their return, and very wisely, studiously and with rarest judgment was this done by him. In an early day, before his health incapacitated him, he aided the wise regulation of our city affairs as our community was forming, and with rare unselfishness he did this work. He was indeed a model, good and worthy citizen.

J. M.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

Try Dr. Cad's Condition Powders, they regulate what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic blood purifier and vermifuge.

434c.

At this price per yard during the Linen Sale you can buy as good a quality of all linen toweling as you ever saw offered at 6c.

It CARROLL & COONEY.

The best way to cure disease is to drive it from the system by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

DECADENCE OF DREDGING.

It Was a Profitable Industry Fifteen Years Ago.

Time was when the dredging contractor on the lakes was a sort of king in his way. There were few of him, and the United States government was compelled to pay him about what he asked. Owing to his scarcity in numbers, he was the better able to combine with his fellows on bids so that certain contracts could be thrown to certain men at much higher prices than could be obtained had they all bid independently of one another. Of course, in this combining all were given turns at the good things, but competition stepped in and knocked all this little behind the scenes work into a cocked hat. With the increase of population came the increase of newcomers to the business, and now the list of dredging contractors is so large as to prove cumbersome and much greater than are the jobs offered it.

In the old days there was an immense amount of dredging and drilling and blasting to be done, fully as much as is being done today, for it must be remembered that, even though the deep channel Chicago drainage canal and other mammoth projects are now under way, the work of the past is completed and takes just that much out of the path of the contractor. Indeed it is this deep channel project and the deepening of the harbors consequent upon it that are keeping the contractor alive today.

Then, too, this is the day when contracts are finished up in much less time than of old, because of the great improvement in dredging machinery, which is yearly becoming larger and more powerful. And the immediate future is destined to see the introduction of improved machinery to the lakes even more radical and wonderful than anything that has appeared before. It is the opinion of a well known army engineer who recently visited Detroit that the hydraulic dredge is destined to revolutionize the method of dredging, and that the first contractors who bring it to the lakes will find themselves doing the cream of the business, as they can bid more cheaply and make more in the end than can the contractors with present methods. He says that the great expense of this hydraulic machine is all that keeps it from the lakes now and that all contractors are watching one another to see who will be the first to use it. It is a boring dredge, with a screw much like the propeller, that spirals into rock and mud, loosening it for the dig of the dipper that closely follows it. Hydraulic pressure is the most tremendous of all, and it is said to be rightly adapted for fighting everything on the lake and river bottoms except heavy rock.

Some of the most remarkable as well as the cheapest work ever seen around the lakes has been and is being done on the Chicago drainage canal. On this mammoth excavation the latest and best digging and hoisting machinery, except the hydraulic dredge, has been employed, with the result that wonderful progress has been made since it was begun. The result yet much to be done before it is completed, however.

The lake dredgers now have the deepening of the harbors to look forward to. Some of this is under project now, but by far the greatest part of it is unprovided for. It will use up several years and employ every dredger on the lakes to complete the deepening of all the harbors that require it.

If there is less money in dredging now than there was 15 years ago, this branch of industry is no worse off than is the shipbuilding or cargo carrying industries, or a score or more that have seen deterioration in earnings and improvement in quality through competition. This competition does not seem to scare out any of those now in the business or to keep out those who have a desire to enter it, as the ranks of the contractors are being added to every year.—Detroit Free Press.

A Venomous Bird.

New Guinea is the home of the most wonderful featured creature known to the student of ornithology—the awful ruru doob, or "bird of death." The venom of this bird is more deadly than that of any serpent except the cobra. In fact, no antidote for the bite of the creature is known. A wound from its beak causes excruciating pains in every part of the body, loss of sight, speech and hearing, convulsions, lockjaw and certain death.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Looking Ahead.

"Mamma," said little Ethel the other day, "I ain't going to marry." "You have time enough to think of that," said her mother indulgently. "No, I ain't going to marry," persisted Ethel. "Are you going to be an old maid?" her mother asked. "No, I'm going to be a widow, like Aunt Mary, 'cause she always dresses in black and looks so pretty and happy."—Washington Times.

CLEVELAND'S PLANS.

PROPOSED TOUR OF THE WORLD ABANDONED BY THE PRESIDENT.

He Has Put on a Face on Long Island Where He Will Erect a Cottage When Mrs. Cleveland's Health Permits, Visits Will Be Made.

President Cleveland is not going abroad with his family at the expiration of his term on the fourth day of next March after all.

It was the intention of the president to make a tour of the world, but for many reasons he has abandoned his original plan and will spend next summer in and about New York. He has purchased about 60 acres of land at Hempstead, N. Y., and in the early spring a modest little cottage will be built there. The land immediately adjoins that of his close personal friend, ex-Secretary William C. Whitney, and is within half a mile of the summer home owned by E. D. Morgan, ex commodore of the New York Yacht club.

Domestic reasons will make it necessary for Mrs. Cleveland to spend the greater part of next summer in a quiet manner, and therefore the president decided to build a snug little nest for his wife and family among the exclusives of Hempstead society.

Later in the season the president will put in some time amid the quiet of the Berkshire hills. By that time the plans outlined by W. C. Whitney for the finest summer home in America will have been carried out. The 7,000 acres of land which he purchased and presented to his son, Henry Payne Whitney, and the latter's brother, Gertrude Vanderbilt, on their wedding day will have been thoroughly improved. October mountain will have been transformed into a modern Utopia. The immense clubhouse with all its attractions will have been finished, the driveway improved, and the three immense lakes will have been well stocked for fishing. Then there will be the tennis for those who prefer outdoor life, the golf links, plenty of opportunity for cross country riding and hunting and no end of that sort of amusement that pleases Mr. Cleveland most.

It is said that when Mr. Whitney made the purchase of his property in the Berkshire hills a thousand acres of it was bought for the president, and that later on it is the latter's intention to have erected a magnificent summer home for his family. Already it is known that for at least a part of next summer this fastness of October mountain will be the home of President and Mrs. Cleveland and their children, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Whitney and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Payne Whitney. It is also probable that Commodore E. Cornelius Benedict and family of Greenwich, Conn., will for a time enjoy the hospitality of Mr. Whitney. Mr. Benedict, as is well known, is Mr. Cleveland's most intimate friend, and the president has just returned from a visit to his magnificent summer residence at Indian Harbor.

It is on Mr. Benedict's steam launch, the Oneida, that Mr. Cleveland has made most of his trips to and from Baylands Bay.

One rumor, growing out of the well known fondness of Commodore Benedict for the president, was to the effect that the former had purchased the land and built the mansion at Indian Harbor with the expectation that the chief executive would make that place his home when he retired to private life. Mr. Benedict's residence immediately overlooks the sound, and it is estimated that he has already spent over a million dollars on the house and the grounds surrounding it. It is situated just outside of Greenwich, Conn., on one of the most picturesque shores of water in this country. The site is historic; likewise the name—Indian Harbor.

Years ago, when Boss Tweed was in the zenith of his political popularity, he purchased the land and built thereon a clubhouse. It was there that the famous American club gained its world-wide reputation for hospitality.

With the downfall of Tweed came the decadence of the American. It struggled on for a time, grew less and less attractive, the members dropped out, it gave a few last gasps, and finally was no more.

Then an enterprising hotel proprietor secured the lease of the place and ran it for a time as a fashionable resort. Two years ago Mr. Benedict acquired the property and immediately started in to improve it. He turned a part of the old hotel into a bathhouse and deepened the harbor until now a 150 foot launch can steam up to it and land almost at the commodore's door. The ponds were enlarged and dammed and are now in excellent shape for still water rowing.

Hundreds of acres of woodland surround the house and lead up to magnificent shrubbery, artistically laid out by the most expert of English landscape gardeners. The house itself is three stories high and is known for miles around as the "White House." Many say that this accounts for Mr. Cleveland's liking for it. It is generally understood that, after Mrs. Cleveland regains her strength at the cottage at Hempstead, she will, with her husband and children, spend some little time with the Benedicts. This will probably be prior to the visit to the Berkshire hills.—New York Journal.

Second Husband Gets Alimony.

Judge Bulger of the common pleas court of Columbus, O., has decided a very peculiar case in law. Several years ago Mary E. Sharp secured a divorce from her husband and \$500 alimony. Two days later she married a man named Perry. Soon after that she died, leaving her husband the only heir. The alimony had not been paid, and the second husband sued his wife's first husband for the amount. A demurrer to the suit was filed, which Judge Bulger overruled. Sharp will be compelled to pay the amount.—Chicago Times-Herald.

THIS WEEK

—AT THE—

ONE - FOURTH OFF SALE

—AT THE—

COLUMBIA SHOE STORE.

P. Cox Rochester Misses' \$2.00 Shoes, for \$1.50.
P. Cox Rochester Child's \$1.50 Shoes, for \$1.15.
Johnson's New England Misses' \$1.50 Shoes, for \$1.15.
Johnson's New England Child's \$1.25 Shoes, for 95 cents.
Ladies' Evening and Dress Sandals.
Our celebrated \$3.00 Patent Leather Dress Oxfords, AAA to E, for \$2.25.
Ladies' \$2.00 Roman Sandals, for \$1.50; in these we have ten different patterns, AAA to E.

One-Fourth Off on Any Shoe

In Our Store This Week.

Everything goes, Edwin C. Burts, James Banister, Hanan & Son Shoes.

Buy This Week and Save Dollars.

THE COLUMBIA

Leading Shoe House, Lima

Brazilian Balm
THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN BALM!
Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup & Grippe
LIKE MAGIC.
RADICALLY CURES
CATARRH!
It clears the head of foul mucus; heals the sores and ulcers of the head and throat; sweetens the breath, and perfectly restores the senses of the taste, smell and hearing; stops headache and dropping into the throat. Also destroys the germ which causes
HAY FEVER,
making a perfect cure in a few days. Never fails! No fatal case of LA GRIPPE ever known where Brazilian Balm was faithfully used. It destroys the grippé germ and quickly removes all its bad effects.
INFALLIBLE IN ASTHMA, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, FLU, DYSENTERY, PNEUMONIA, DYSPPEPSIA, RHEUMATISM, TYPHOID AND SCARLET FEVER, MEASLES, and any disease where there is inflammation, Fever or Congestion. Greatest relief in Consumption ever discovered.
Cures a Fresh Cold in one day. Stops sneezing in 2 minutes. Stops ringing in the head and relieves deafness. As an infection invaluable in female troubles. For outward use heals cuts, sores and burns like magic. Prevents lock-jaw from wounds. QUICK CURE FOR CONSTIPATION AND PILES.
Its Healing Power is Almost Miraculous. The Best Family Medicine in Existence!
60 Cent Bottle contains 100 Doses, or Two Weeks Treatment for Catarrh.
\$1.00 BOTTLE EQUALS THREE 60c. BOTTLES.

HOME TESTIMONIALS:

"Brazilian Balm cured me of inveterate catarrh which I had for over 20 years. It is the most wonderful triumph of medical science."—Gen. J. Parke Postles. "To croup, cold and the worst form of grippé we have found Brazilian Balm invaluable."—Jno. W. S. Booth, D. D., Pastor Del. Ave. Bap. Ch. "Mrs. Lore has used the Brazilian Balm and thinks it did her much good."—Hon. Chas. B. Lore, Chief Justice of Del. "One bottle of Brazilian Balm cured a friend of mine of hay fever."—Thos. M. Culbert. "I was very deaf for 10 years from catarrh. Brazilian Balm applied warm in my ears every day soon restored my hearing."—Mrs. John Scollen, Chester, Pa. "It is the best thing for dyspepsia I ever saw tried."—Judge Edward Woolten. "I was worn almost to the grave with a racking cough that all the remedies and the doctors failed to relieve. It was cured with one bottle of Brazilian Balm. It shall be my doctor through life."—Mrs. J. Galloway, Pittstown, Pa. "I was fearfully crippled up with rheumatism, could not get my hand to my head. I took ten 60-cent bottles of Brazilian Balm in six months. Am now entirely cured and as nimble as I was at forty."—Anson Burrell, aged 84. A lady in Cincinnati was so afflicted with asthma that during the winter for seventeen years she was unable to sleep lying down, was entirely and permanently cured with Brazilian Balm.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. B. F. JACKSON & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

You Can Always Get

SHOES

To Fit you, and at the very Lowest prices, at

AVERY'S, 135 North Main Street.

THE NATURAL WAY

To Cure Inflammation.

Inflammation is the sustaining element of the great majority of our physical ills; allay this inflammation and the pain ceases, the teeth, muscles and tendons resume their normal condition and the violence of the attack is at an end.

It follows, then, that the first step in a successful attack upon a disease is to destroy any existing inflammation, and with it the pain. This accomplished, the patient is at ease.

This is the natural mode of procedure, and kindly Nature has furnished the means to that end in certain roots, herbs and barks which, in their due proportion, are constituent parts of Lightning Hot Drops, the greatest and purest ever known to medical science.

Freely applied to a cut, bruise, burn, scald, or flesh wound of any nature, Lightning Hot Drops will absolutely kill the inflammation and quickly heal the lacerated flesh. As an instance, what is more painful or distressing than a washed finger, with the nail torn loose? In such a case, Lightning Hot Drops gives complete and immediate relief from pain. It will smart a burn for a few minutes when first applied to fresh cuts, sores, etc., but a few applications will take all the soreness out and heal the cut or sore. The 50c size contains 2 1/2 times as much as the 25c size. Lightning Hot Drops is prepared by Herb Medicine Co., Springfield, O., and no honest druggist will offer you anything else.

A Reasoning Dog.

"Talking about dogs," said a Woodward avenue lawyer, "I have one that reasons and has a memory. Last Sunday I went down to the postoffice, and my dog went with me. On the way he caught a sparrow and walked to heel for some time with the bird in his mouth. As I did not take any notice of him, he darted into a vacant lot near the park, and I saw him dig a hole and bury the bird.

"It was late afternoon when I went back, as I dined with friends in another part of the city. I had entirely forgotten the episode of the sparrow when I missed my dog. I looked about and whistled for him and heard him bark in answer, and then I saw him digging with all his might in the vacant lot, and he soon followed me with the bird in his mouth.

"Now, don't you see he had to do a lot of thinking and reasoning to first place the bird there and then remember it and stop on his return to get it? He was a hunting breed of dog, but had never been trained, as I do not hunt. How do you account for all those human like faculties?"

"Instinct," said one of the company. "It is often a safer guide than reason."

"Any dog will bury a bone," said another.

"Call it reason. I am sure I can follow the mental process of reasoning," said the lawyer, "and if all dogs can follow out a mental suggestion in that way, involving the faculties of memory and association, then dogs have brains. I am sure they can be developed."—Detroit Free Press.

Ah, a new drama!

repeated the playwright. "About how indecent would you like it?"

"Oh, from 15 to 20 volts!" answered the manager.

"Very well."

People were by no means easily shocked as formerly, and art had to govern itself accordingly. —Detroit Tribune.

Weak Men—Here is Hope for You

You are fearfully depressed and discouraged by weakness, nervous debility, exhausted powers and rigorous condition. Do you know that the great specialist, Dr. Greene, 5 West 14th St., New York City, is the most successful physician in the world in curing this class of diseases? His medicines are most healing, strengthening, invigorating. He can make you a vigorous man. You can consult him by mail free. Write him without delay. It costs nothing to get his opinion and advice by letter and writing to him will probably lead to your cure.

Consumption Cured.

BROUGHT BACK FROM THE GRAVE. Last November Mr. Joseph James, painter, of 325 W. Pearl St., Indianapolis, Ind., was at death's door with quick consumption. Wasted to a skeleton; his lungs a mass of ulceration; his death was hourly awaited by his doctor and family. He was kept in a constant stupor with opium. A friend, thinking to relieve his terrible cough, gave him a bottle of Brazilian Balm. Seeing its wonderful effect, the doctor advised its continued use. Mr. James soon awoke, dismissed his doctor, and depended on the Balm alone. His recovery was rapid and complete, and in February he returned to work. His lungs are sound, and his weight greater than at any time in his life. His recovery is regarded as almost a miracle.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

In consumption beware of cough mixtures and prescriptions that contain opium. Opium paralyzes the nerves, and gives the comma bacillus a good chance to destroy the lungs. It is always fatal. Brazilian Balm does not contain a trace of any opiate, but stimulates the nerves with new life and power, destroys the microbe, and restores all that is left of the diseased lungs to a sound and healthy state which no other remedy has ever been known to accomplish.

THE SILLIEST QUESTION.

A dear little girl with eyes of blue, And yellow curls and a dimple, too, And we loved to tease her, as some folks do, And ask her the silliest questions.

"Oh, what is poppy, say, little Ann?" "Poppy? Poppy? Why, poppy is a man. She smiled at us brightly as onward we ran. With the silliest, silliest questions.

"And what is a story?" The blue eyes gleamed. "Story is a word," she said with a scream. Of laughter as light as a rippling stream. To this silliest, silliest question.

"And botchy-botchy is surely a toy Of golden metal with no alloy?" "Botchy-botchy? Why, botchy is a boy." To this silliest, silliest question.

"Then what is money?" The blue eyes shone. A faint love gleam, low dropped the head. "Why, money is money," little Ann said. To this silliest, silliest question.

Oh, dear little girl with eyes of blue, And yellow curls and a dimple, too, Yes, money is money the whole world through. So goodly to the silliest questions. —Philadelphia American.

MISLED HIS ENEMY.

Wells Compton was telling the story. It was about a duel to the death in which he had engaged while in Arizona, and we all listened attentively. He had told about the cause of the combat. Bill Crockett, the bully of the camp, had thrown a glass of whisky in his face because he did not like a remark that had been made by the tenderfoot, and Compton had retaliated by striking him a hard blow on the cheek. Crockett was for using his six shooter right away, but the crowd made him desist and insisted.

"I knew the man was likely to kill me before I left the grocery," said Compton. "So I said: 'I will fight you, and fight you now. But mark you, we will fight on something like equal terms. With revolvers I should be nothing but a victim to your skill; so, as I am entitled to the choice of weapons, we will use Winchester, for, although I never fired one in my life, I can use the rifle better than the revolver.'

"A dead quiet fell on the group as Crockett nodded his head in token of assent. I had, as I knew, chosen the deadliest style of dueling in force out there.

"Old Mottram broke the silence by saying: 'It seems, boys, that this affair must go on. Crockett, how you your weapon here.'

"No, but I will soon bring it," was the response as he turned and walked out.

"I now had about an hour at my disposal, and taking Dalziel aside I asked him to be my second, which he acceded to. I gave him all the money I had on me, some \$600, and told him that if I should be killed he was to bury me decently and that he might keep the balance left over. Then on a sheet of note paper I wrote a brief will, disposing of my interests in certain concerns.

"I did not waste any time in thinking of my poor mother, my sisters, or any dearer one at all. The fact was that I hadn't any sweetheart or relations of any kind except my dear old dad, and well I knew that he, a major under the flag of old England, would rather have helped to bury me with his own hands than that his son should turn tail in such a case. Neither was I disturbed in my mind about what respectable old ladies (of both sexes) would call the awful responsibility which came to rest on me if I killed this man. No, sir! I just meant to drill as many and as deadly holes in his rascally carcass as good fortune and my skill could together effect. Brutal, no doubt you will say. Perhaps it was, but I was going to shoot to kill for all that, for if ever a man meant bloodshed in this world, Bill Crockett meant it when he went out of that saloon.

"What I did think of, however, was how to increase my chances of success, as I certainly did not want to be killed, or even wounded. So I mentally laid down a plan of campaign, or method of operation as it were.

"There was still about half an hour before my adversary could get back. So Dalziel proposed my having a few shots to get used to the Winchester which I was to have. About 200 yards away stood an old shanty, empty and tumble down. On this Dalziel stuck the white lid of a box, offering a plain mark of perhaps 12 inches square. I took the rifle, and after firing two shots for direction and elevation I walked over to see how I had got on. Then I came back and resumed firing. When I got through three and twenty cartridges, we all—that is, the rest of the men in the store—with Dalziel and myself, walked over to the target.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed old Mottram. "Why, there ain't a single bullet within five feet of that box lid. You ain't got no show at all against Crockett, Mr. Compton, and if I was you I'd own up and apologize."

"I thank you for your advice," I replied. "I believe I have more chance than you fancy; but if I had none, this affair would have to go on, unless, indeed, your man should beg my pardon for throwing his glass in my face."

"There ain't much chance of

that, I fear. He's dead set on shooting you, sir; but I wish there was some way of stopping this affair. It seems unreasonable that you should meet a man such a tremendous lot better ner yourself when your life will most likely be to pay the stake."

"Crockett soon arrived at the store, bringing his rifle with him, and, of course, a whisper or two from his friends made him acquainted with the results of my target practice. Dalziel made a last attempt to prevent a meeting and addressed Crockett upon the evil of carrying this affair to a termination which must almost inevitably result in murder on account of my poor target practice.

"Crockett said: 'There ain't no particular reason for fighting if he will apologize for striking that blow; but he's got to do it, and got to do it humble, too, or else let him get hold of his rifle. I won't say no more.'

"I impatiently waved to Dalziel to desist and signed to Mottram to proceed with the necessary preliminaries. Taking the two rifles from our hands, he pressed one by one into the magazines of each of them seven cartridges.

"Now," said he, when this was done, "you, Crockett, are well posted as to how these affairs are managed here, but for fear that you—turning to me—may not be so well acquainted with them, I will tell you the conditions. These two rifles will be laid down on the middle of the road, where it goes over the plain in a straight line. They will be placed about 200 yards apart, and you will stand each beside his gun. We—that is, Dalziel and myself—will stand between you and to one side. When I throw my hat up, you are each at liberty to get your gun and make the best use of it against one another. You may stand and fire, kneel and fire, or lie down and fire, as you please. You kin run in on one another, or if either of you chooses, he kin run back. There's plenty of road too. Each of you has about 50 miles of straight traveling behind if he don't like the looks of things in front. But neither of you must leave the road, and the seven shots in each of your guns must decide the affair, hit or miss. Mind, if these conditions are broken by either man, me and Dalziel here are to see fair play, and we have guns and will use them too." Without another word we all left the store, and the two seconds, placing the rifles on the road beside Crockett and myself, retired to the little hillock to give the signal.

"I perhaps ought to give you a description of my feelings at that moment, but really I can hardly do so; nor do I remember any very predominant emotion, save that I felt a sort of stony calm, mixed with a strong desire to draw a bead on that figure standing quietly beside his weapon some 200 yards away.

"As I before told you, I had laid down my method of proceeding, and the basis of it was to remain on the defensive, for I felt sure that Crockett, despising my abilities with the Winchester, would advance upon me. Nor was I at all mistaken. Directly the signal was given, he seized his rifle and almost instantly discharging a shot—which passed within a few feet of me—he started on a zigzag run toward me. Meanwhile I had gone down flat on the road, bringing my rifle to bear upon him, and getting sight after he had run in perhaps 50 yards I fired my first shot.

"I shot primarily to stop him, of course, if I could; but also with the intention of throwing a thin cloud of smoke immediately in front of me, beneath which I could again take sight. The day was still, bright and warm, and far away along the road behind Crockett a little white puff of dust told me that I had missed my man. Jerking the lever of the rifle forward and back to its place again, I had my second shot ready for delivery. This time I waited, judging that when he came to a stop, either to lie down or stand, I should have the best chance I was likely to get. But still my rifle muzzle followed his every movement. On he came, till less than 100 yards separated us. Dropping on his hands and knees, he was just reaching the prone position when once more my rifle rang out. This time I did not see the puff of dust betokening a miss, for I had no time to speculate about results; but, hugging the ground closely, I jerked the empty cartridge out and got another into its place.

"Zip came a bullet not three inches from my cheek, and again, as I brought my gun up, another struck the road almost straight in front of me and tore its way through the cloth of my coat on the arm. This shot nearly blinded me and rendered it impossible for me to return the fire effectively for the dust, and so I might say for the next two, both being in front and fortunately a little to one side. I absolutely could not see even the end of my own rifle. In a few seconds the dust was cleared sufficiently to allow me dimly to sight my opponent.

My finger had almost pressed the trigger when somehow or other I seemed to feel that I need not shoot. There was no motion about my adversary, nor was his face visible, and even at that distance I could see that his rifle was not in position, but was grasped in his right hand wide out from his body. I kept my rifle on him, hesitating what to do. He still had two shots in his magazine, and I had a right to fire on him and make certain. But still, as I say, I hesitated. As I did so Mottram waved me to hold my fire, and leaving their position on the hill the two seconds ran hastily to the silent figure in front of me. A wave of the hand released me from suspense and informed me that the duel was over. On reaching Crockett I found him insensible from pain and loss of blood. My second shot had struck him fair on the shoulder, shattering the bone at the joint in a terrible manner and flooding the road with blood. Even then the man had, before insensibility had set in, managed—goodness knows how—to send those four bullets in rapid succession, one of which, had it been three inches truer, would have killed or badly wounded me. We got him to the store, and Dalziel, who possessed some surgical skill, managed to staunch the flowing blood, and in a day or two he was pronounced out of any absolute danger of his life. Recover he did, although it was three months before he could leave his berth. As the ranch had passed into my hands during that time, I saw that he was properly attended to, but when he was able to travel I directed that he be paid up all wages and given an extra \$50, but ordered that he be discharged from the employ. You see my life felt very unsafe while he was within 50 miles. I heard that he ultimately recovered the use of his arm, but it was a long time before it was anything like sound.

"Little more remains to be told, excepting that I gave Dalziel \$100 for that Winchester as a souvenir of the affair."

"But, Mr. Crompton," said I, "how on earth did you manage to make such a good shot at your man on your second attempt, when, as you pointed out, you shot so badly at the box lid? Was it simply a fluke?"

Crompton looked at me rather curiously and said:

"I notice that you sometimes play at whist, but I don't perceive that you let the adversaries see your hand. It is true that I was never within five feet of the box lid; but then, you see, I never shot at that lid at all. I aimed at a dozen different parts of the shanty—knots, blotches on the wood, etc., but never at the lid. Knowing what I was shooting at I was satisfied, because all my shots were within six or ten inches of where I aimed them, and, of course, the others thought I was blazing away at the lid all the time, though, mind, I never said so, and Crockett naturally got the impression that I was a very bad shot from what the others told him. I rather expected the result would be that way, and it was unlucky for Crockett."

"Suppose we have a drink now. I can never think of those infernal bullets whizzing past me without feeling a certain dryness in the mouth and throat. Upon my soul, the remembrance makes my flesh creep more now than it did at the time; but, you know, I was fighting mad then, and was 'shooting to kill.'"—San Francisco Examiner.

Wonders of Insect Fecundity.

Away back in 1850 the people of east Prussia had a little experience with an imported insect which reminds us of the growth of the English sparrow pest. There was a young entomologist living near Cherone who had exchanged some insect cocoons with a brother bug fancier. Those obtained in exchange by the Cherone student were cocoons of the insect known to the entomologists as *Laparis monacha*. In due course of time a male and a female *Laparis* broke their silky coverings and came out to breathe the Prussian air. The young student figured that in the future he would go out and pick his own *Laparis* cocoon, and accordingly he gave the insects their liberty. The patch of woods into which they were turned to pasture comprised 30,000 acres and was one of the finest preserves in that country. It was April when Mr. and Mrs. *Laparis* tried their wings for the first time, but by September their progeny had so increased that the air was full of insects. By October of the following year there was not a live sprig in that forest of 30,000 acres, the entire wood having been converted into a desert covered with lifeless tree trunks. During the 18 months which elapsed between the time when the insects were turned loose and the last date mentioned, when the forest was pronounced a complete ruin, the people of the vicinity had collected and burned 600,000, or 800,000,000 single eggs, and had destroyed more than 3,000,000 fully matured moths! How is that for insect fecundity?—St. Louis Republic.

ABOUT ELEPHANTS.

ENTERTAINING DETAILS OF THEIR LIVES AND WAYS.

Some of the Extravagant Stories Told of Elephants Disputed by an Authority. How the Big Beast is Captured, Tamed and Made Useful to His Owner.

There were some interesting details concerning elephants in a conversation held in London by a representative of "Black and White" with Mr. Cunliffe, one of the directors of the London and Burma Merchandise Company. The company had imported a troop of the great beasts, and they were working themselves to and fro in their open shed, being fed with cakes by children as the two men talked.

"Yes," said Mr. Cunliffe, "that seesaw movement is odd. I believe it an exhibition of contentment. I know, though, that this habit nearly emptied the vessel wherein we brought two of them down the Irrawadi. There was a good sea on as we approached Rangoon, and this appeared to please the elephants, for they began to toss so violently that the ship seemed likely to be thrown on her beam ends."

"To what purpose are elephants put in India and in Burma?"

"The native princes require them to enhance their pageantry. Europeans use them chiefly in piling timber, dragging ordnance and hunting the tiger. Do not suppose that in moving logs an elephant employs his trunk. He is far too chary of injuring that sensitive organ. In point of fact he uses his tusks, curling his trunk around the burden, which often weighs half a ton, to steady it. In turning over a heavy piece he invariably takes the cord attached to it between his teeth, and, passing the rope over one of the tusks, obtains the benefit of leverage. On the shores of all the big rivers bordered by thick forests he appears to be working in an intelligent manner, but in reality he is only obeying the instructions of the mahout seated on his neck. The instructions are conveyed by the voice and the pressure of the knees and feet. It is generally admitted that the elephant is not nearly so intelligent as the horse or dog. He has a small brain, though no animal excels him in obedience and gentleness. The former is exemplified in tiger hunting, and the latter is shown in the excitement and the scrimmage of hobbling wild elephants after capture in a kheddah, where the tame ones display great care in avoiding a dismounted native."

"These animals are of the Asiatic variety?"

"Yes, there are but two species, the African and the Asiatic, and both, according to the naturalist, belong to the same genus. Fossilized remains, however, show that once upon a time there were as many as 14 species. It is curious that in Ceylon males and females alike are generally tuskless—indeed, not 1 in 800 has tusks—while in India quite 75 per cent of the males are thus adorned. The tusks are perceptible at birth, and when broken or injured they are never reproduced. Doubtless you have noticed that the two males here have brass curbs at the point of their tusks. These are designed to prevent splitting or other injury.

"Oh, yes, elephants have a wholesome fear of the tusks, and the one with the biggest in a herd is greatly respected by his fellows. He fights with them, curling the trunk carefully out of the way—when he attacks a tiger, for instance—and an elephant has been known to pitch a tiger full 50 feet. Sometimes an elephant is born with a single tusk. He is then called gumbesh, and if the tusk be the right hand one he is much revered by the natives. It is not true that the so-called white elephant is an object of worship in Siam or anywhere else. He is merely valued as a freak of nature and kept by the native princes on that account."

"The elephant seems to move at a fair pace," I remarked as one laden with visitors passed us.

"Yes, he usually goes along at about five miles an hour, but when he likes he can get up a speed of quite 15 miles an hour. You notice that his gait is a sort of shuffle. He cannot gallop nor canter nor jump, yet his agility in crossing rough mountainous country is astonishing. In districts where his food consists of roots and the branches of trees his tusks are invaluable for digging, and he commonly uses one tusk in particular, which the natives call the elahadam, or the servant. In Ceylon his food is grass and herbage, and, since he does not require tusks to procure sustenance, these have disappeared in process of time. It is said that in the far north the young elephant is found with quite a woolly hide."

"The weight of a pair of fine tusks must be enormous?"

"You are right. They have been known to weigh as much as 200 pounds, but that is unusual, about 75 pounds being far more common. The length from the gum is some 5 feet, and the circumference at that point 16 inches. To get an elephant's height you have but to pass the tape twice around his foot and you have his height at the shoulder. The height of the elephant has been greatly exaggerated. There is not an elephant which rises to 10 feet, 8 feet 5 inches being a fair height."

"How are elephants taken alive?"

"Oh, in several ways. Pitfalls represent a cruel mode, practiced only by natives. Many are thus hurt in falling one upon the other. Noosing, which is effected by driving tame elephants among the wild, the mahouts concealing themselves under cloths till they have an opportunity of slipping down and passing nooses around the legs, is a favorite method in some places. The government adopts the kheddah principle. A large tract of country is surrounded with a palisade having a funnel shaped opening. Where a herd is espied, a great commotion is produced by discharging guns, lighting fires and shouting, and the animals are gradually driven toward the entrance. Once the elephants are inside the kheddah the aperture is closed, and men are stationed a hundred yards apart to frustrate any attempt to escape. The beasts are then lobbied and fastened by ropes to stout trees. It is marvelous how soon elephants are tamed. In a couple of months they become docile enough to be led away."

"What about an elephant's keep?"

"Working, he consumes as much as two hundred weight of green stuff and half a bushel of grain. The expense of his keep and his liability to disease in captivity are diminishing his use to a great extent. Still, in districts where logs have to be brought from inaccessible places he is invaluable."

"How long does the elephant live?"

"Well, that is a disputed point. Some say 80 years; others go as far as 180. It is a curious fact that you never come across a dead elephant in the forests. It is said he betakes himself to some inaccessible spot to die. It follows that you never come on his skeleton—unless, of course, he has been wounded or accidentally hurt."

THE STUDIOUS GIRL.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY'S COLLEGE.

When Between the Scales for Education, Health Impaired by Inconstant Study.

The race between the sexes for education is to-day very close.

Ambitious girls work incessantly over their studies, and are often brought to a halt, through having sacrificed the physical to the mental.

Then begin those ailments that must be removed at once, or they will produce constant suffering. Headache, dizziness, faintness, slight vertigo, pains in the back and loins, irregularity, loss of sleep and appetite, nervousness and blues, with lack of confidence; these are positive signs that women's arch enemy is at hand.

The following letter was received by Mrs. Pinkham in May, one month after the young lady had first written, giving symptoms, and asking advice. She was ill and in great distress of mind, feeling she would not hold out till graduation, and the doctor had advised her to go home.

—College, Mass.

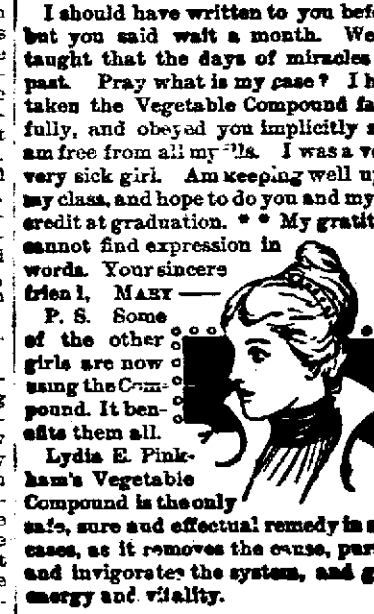
You dear Woman:—

I should have written to you before, but you said wait a month. We are taught that the days of miracles are past. Pray what is my case? I have taken the Vegetable Compound faithfully, and obeyed you implicitly and am free from all my ills. I was a very, very sick girl. Am keeping well up in my class, and hope to do you and myself credit at graduation. * * My gratitude cannot find expression in words. Yours sincerely

Friend I, MARY

P. S. Some of the other girls are now using the Compound. It benefits them all.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the only safe, sure and effectual remedy in such cases, as it removes the cause, purifies and invigorates the system, and gives energy and vitality.



Erie Railroad.

Time Card in Effect
Dec 6th, 1896.
From LIMA, OHIO.

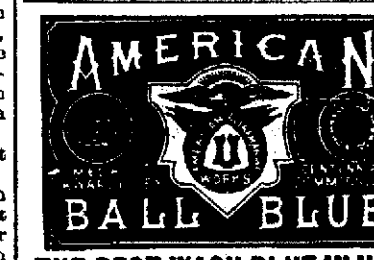
TRAINS WEST.	Depart
No. 5, Westville Limited, daily, for Chicago and the West.	11:30 a.m.
No. 3, Pacific Express, daily, for Chicago and the West.	12:37 a.m.
No. 1, Express, daily, except Sunday, for Chicago and the West.	9:30 a.m.
No. 2, Local Freight, daily, except Sunday.	7:30 a.m.
No. 12, Wells Fargo Limited Express, daily, except Monday.	6:30 a.m.

TRAINS EAST.	Depart
No. 5, Westville Limited, daily, for New York and Boston.	9:30 p.m.
No. 3, Express, daily, except Sunday.	5:25 p.m.
No. 12, Express, daily, for New York.	7:45 a.m.
No. 2, Local Freight, daily, except Sunday.	7:00 a.m.

Train 13 will not run days following legal holidays.

Through coaches and sleeping cars to New York and Boston.

FRANK O. MCCOY, Agent.
W. G. MACDONALD, Trav. Pass. Agent.
Huntington, Ind.



THE AMERICAN BALL BLUE

is not poisonous or injurious to health or fabrics. It is the delight of the laundress, aids in bleaching and gives the washing a rich and elegant hue. Beware of imitations. Ask your grocer for the

AMERICAN BALL BLUE

and be sure you get the genuine article, which has a red stripe in the middle of the package.

Restored Manhood.

DR. MOTT'S NERVE-PILLS.

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Neuritis, Prostatitis, etc.

Failure of Lust, Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Loss of Energy, Mental Weakness, excessive use of Opium or Alcohol, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every \$5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$2.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$10.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL COMPANY, Cleveland, Ohio.

H. F. Vorkamp, n. e. cor. Main and North

A Handsome Complexion

is one of the greatest charms a woman can possess. FOSBROOK'S COMPLEXION POWDER gives it.

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm

A positive cure for all coughs and laryngitis without causing nausea.

Price 25c. Sent by mail by Dr. B. J. Kay, Medical Co., Omaha, Neb. Send for booklet. Sold by Druggists.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE.

TWO NIGHTS, COMMENCING
Friday, January 22nd, and Saturday, 23rd.

Hamilton's Company of Players, Direction
Frank C. Hamilton, producing

AUGUSTUS THOMAS'

Greatest Success

"IN MISSOURIA."

A true character story perfectly acted by
a selected company. Correctly framed by
Scenery made from sketches painted on the spot.

Hear the Imperial Quartett.

Prices as Usual. Seats at Box Office

FAUROT'S OPERA HOUSE.

ONE NIGHT.

WEDNESDAY JANUARY 20.

GEORGE RICHARDS — AND — EUGENE CANFIELD

THE ORIGINAL COMPANY

HOYT'S...

A

TEMPERANCE

TOWN!

A complete and elaborate production played
by this company

300 Nights at Boston, Mass.

180 Nights at New York City

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBLISHING CO.

COUNTING ROOM 221 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL No. 84.

THE HUGHES CASE

Now Before the Federal Court at
Toledo

The case against Charles M.
Hughes, Jr., the former cashier of
the First National Bank of Lima,
came up in Federal court at Toledo
this morning. It was called at quar-
ter past eleven, and the empanelling
of a jury was begun. The panel was ex-
hausted before the requisite number
was obtained and twelve additional
jurymen were drawn, the court ex-
cusing all nonresidents. The jury
was examined at 2 o'clock this after-
noon and the case is now in progress.

ABOUT PEOPLE

Who They Are, Where They Have
Been and Are Going.

B. Cramer is in Colorado Springs,
Colo., on business.

Mrs. John Reiser, of Delphos,
visited Mrs. Bert Coates yesterday.

Miss Rose Neuman has returned
from Cleveland, where she visited
friends.

Misses Minnie Hershberg and
Emma Tigner are visiting friends in
Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Shuler were
called to Seneca county, by the death
of a relative.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Finner, of Frey-
burg, have been the guests of Mrs.
Bert Coates for a few days.

Joseph A. O'Connor returned this
afternoon to Sandwich, Ont., to re-
sume his studies at the Assumption
College.

Mrs. N. W. Sayre, of New Rich-
mond, Pa., is the guest of her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lauphler, of 127
north Pierce street.

Meessrs. Ayers and Caspeater, of
Zanesville, who secured the contract
for the Spring street improvement,
left for Indianapolis yesterday.

Mr. H. McCreary and sister, Miss
Florence McCreary, of Leechburg,
Pa., and Rev. Wm. L. Hutton, of
Buffalo, N. Y., and Rev. O. K. Hun-
ton, of Ada, Ohio, have been called
here by the death of Frank S. Hun-
ton.

"Flaxy" Cunningham was at Del-
phos last evening attending the cake
walk. He succeeded in making the
best display and was awarded the
prize. "Flaxy" will display his abil-
ity this evening at the cake walk to
be held in Music hall.

TALES OF THE TOWN

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Henry
Nulle, of Cincinnati, a ten pound boy.

The "Daisies" met at Mrs. Brarick's
on Bellefontaine avenue, last even-
ing.

Mrs. Mat Conway is sick with la-
grippe at her home on north Tanner
street.

The public is invited to attend the
pupils' recital to-morrow afternoon at
2 o'clock at Lima College.

Mr. and Mrs. Cahill, of Detroit, are
visiting his sister, Mrs. B. Montague,
of west Eureka street, for a few days.

Andy Fountain wishes it stated
that it was not a son of Joshua
Fountain who was arrested for the
house-breaking at St. Marys, an ac-
count of which appeared in yester-
day's paper.

REVOLTING

Is the Story Told By the Train
Wrecking Fiend.

CAUSED THE CAHABA WRECK

On the Southern Railroad in Alabama, in
which Conductor Albert Con-
nell, of This City, Was
Instantly Killed.

A dispatch from Atlanta, Ga., to
the Cincinnati Enquirer, dated yester-
day, states the following concern-
ing Sam Palatka, the fiend who, by
his own confession, caused the awful
wreck at Cahaba river bridge on the
Southern railroad, in which Conduc-
tor Albert P. Connell, of this city,
was killed.

Sam Palatka, the fiend in expres-
sion, revolting in countenance, con-
fessed to having perpetrated the great
Cahaba bridge disaster, which oc-
curred two weeks ago in Alabama.
Stolidly, and with immovable lines of
criminal harshness on his face, he ad-
mits that single handed he sent 25
persons to a horrible death, and
wounded and maimed a score more.

When the disaster occurred, lying
below, hidden behind a convenient
ledge of rock, was the relentless
wrecker who had ripped a rail from
the trestle, fastened it across the
track and then made his way to
where he could steal from the yet
warm bodies of the dead and helpless
wounded, the money that was to pay
him for the terrible step.

Palatka was arrested at Eatonton,
Putnam county, in middle Georgia.
His first captors believed him half-
witted, as

HE GAVE HIMSELF AWAY

Those in charge of him to-day in At-
lanta as he was on his way to Ala-
bama say he is absolutely reckless
and entirely without feelings. To-
day he spoke of the beautiful wreck
with no sign of emotion. He might
have been talking of a picnic or a
pair of shoes.

"I did it," said Palatka to-day.
"I wanted money. It's nobody's
business what I wanted it for. I did
it. I found it very easy. I say this
for the benefit of those who want to
wreck trains. It is just as easy to
wreck a passenger train as it is to
wreck a freight train. There's no
money in a freight. I didn't get
anything out of the wreck. I moved
a rail, put it across the track and the
whole business seemed to fall. There
were

PLENTY OF DEAD FOLKS

with money. One man had \$500,
but before I could get at it the live
ones got up and then the crowds
came. I skipped out then. The
officers made me confess at the end
of a shotgun. But it's all true. I
waited an hour for that train to
wreck. It was a funny looking sight
the way it tumbled off like it was in
a hurry to get to the bottom of the
ravine. I don't see how anybody es-
caped. It's a bad drop, you can bet,
and a lonesome place."

There is a reward of \$10,000 for the
arrest of the perpetrators of the deed,
and if it proves true that Palatka
did it, his Putnam county captors
will get that amount. It is said that
there may be an effort made to lynch
Palatka.

BROKE HIS STERNUM.

Fireman Barton Falls from an Engine
at Dayton Yesterday

Fireman Barton, of the Cincinnati,
Hamilton and Dayton road, met with
a painful accident yesterday after-
noon at Dayton about 2:30 o'clock.

He was going south on train 95
and was firing for engineer Charles
Reed. The engine stopped at Second
street to take on a supply of water.

Barton, in climbing up onto the
tender, slipped and fell to the ground
below. His body struck a piece of
iron. He broke his breast bone and
suffered much pain. An ambulance
was called which took him to the
hospital. An extra fireman was se-
cured at Dayton who took up the run
from there on to Cincinnati.

Funeral Notice.

The funeral services of Frank S.
Hutton, who died suddenly night be-
fore last, will take place from St.
Paul's Evangelical Lutheran church,
on north Tanner street, to-morrow
afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Hiram
Peters, of Toledo, will officiate.

To Oil Producers

On and after January 18, 1897, and
until further notice, the price of tor-
pedo will be 70 cents per quart, net,
payable in the month following the
month that the work was done.

Respectfully,
OHIO & INDIANA TORPEDO CO.

FINAL NOTICE.

The books for December
tax collections will close
January 20, 1897.

AUGUST LUTZ,
County Treasurer

Rebekah Notice

Drill practice this evening. Every
member of the lodge is requested to
be present. J. P. BLACK, Capt.

PYTHIAN CASTLE

The Scene of a Very Delightful
Social Event.

CARDS THE AMUSEMENT.

The Members of Lodge No. 91 Contest for
Honors at Progressive Pedro—Mr.
Swan the Victor. A Rich Man-
quet Enjoyed

The members of the Knights of
Pythias Lodge of this city, who are
noted for their friendship and so-
ciability, held one of the most en-
tertaining "stag" socials last even-
ing at Castle Hall that has ever been
held in Lima. The committee hav-
ing the affair in charge had spared
no pains in arranging for the social,
and they certainly can feel compli-
mented over the results of their ef-
forts.

When the time of adjourning had
arrived, every one of those present
felt that they had never enjoyed
themselves more at any one of their
previous socials.

Progressive Pedro was the game of
the evening, and at eighteen tables
sat seventy-two braves all striving
to win the honors of the evening's
contest. At the head tables twenty
pinto constituted a game. At 8:30
o'clock the signal was given for the
starting of the games, and for two
hours each contestant strove to beat
the others. It was a closely fought
series, and when the last game
was ended, there were several
who believed themselves to have
won the honors. When the cards
were examined it was discovered
that W. R. Swan had succeeded in
winning the highest number of
games. Out of the sixteen games that
were played he won fourteen. For
his skill he was rewarded with a box
of cigars. The greatest amusement
came with the presentation of the
booby prize. William Steward had
other troubles to command his atten-
tion, and he came out of the contest
winning the least number of games.
When the president of the entertain-
ment committee presented Mr. Stew-
ard with a wind bag and a piece of
bologna, those present roared with
laughter and called for a speech, but
Mr. Steward was so completely over-
come that he stood speechless. He
attempted to thank the committee
for the present but in the din of ap-
plause his remarks could not be heard.

After the awarding of the prizes
the party repaired to the banquet
hall and enjoyed a big feast. After
the banquet the members were
treated to some pleasing music.

Charles Crockett more than enter-
tained his hearers by his comic songs.
Messrs. Maxwell and Crockett, accom-
panied by W. J. Richie on the piano,
gave an excellent duet.

It was late when the social ad-
journing, but all felt that the evening
had been well spent.

There were present from out of the
city H. E. Goudersich, Troy; L. M.
Studevant, Sidney; Frank Edson,
Van Wert; W. A. Richie, Spokane;
J. O. Hoyer, Orderville; Wm.
Booher, Hume, and F. C. Brandt,
Spencerville.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

John N. Bailey, administrator of
Moses L. Conder, to James B. Milli-
sue, one lot in Spencerville \$600.

Catherine Berger to Frederick
Berger, lot 4240 in C. J. Brotherton's
addition to Lima \$300.

Frank P. Edgcomb and wife to
Clement and George Stoner, 40 acres
in Bath township \$1200.

F. M. Hawk and wife to Edward G.
Hall, part of lot 22 and 23 in La-
fayette \$150.

Leonis T. Mapel to William T.
Mapel, 19 acres in Monroe township
\$1,000.

W. T. Leatherman and wife to Z.
L. B. Leatherman, 37 acres in Au-
glaize township \$1,000.

Aaron Fisher to B. A. Kerr, lot in
Perry township \$126.

Edward L. Stalkamp and wife to
Thomas and John Rice, lot 312 in
Delphos \$125.

William Sellers and wife to George
Hardin, one acre in Perry township
\$50.

John W. Van Dyke and wife to
John Curran, lot 4647 in Van Dyke's
addition to Lima \$165.

John W. Van Dyke and wife to
Albert Waggoner, lot 4657 in Van
Dyke's addition to Lima \$160.

John W. Van Dyke and wife to W.
H. Taflinger, lot 4616 in Van Dyke's
addition to Lima \$240.

J. R. Brenneeman and wife and S.
A. Stemen and wife to Eliza Miller,
part of lot 122 Elida \$600.

William Werner and wife to Jacob
Werner, lot 379 in Delphos \$900.

INSANE

Sarah L. Solomon was adjudged in-
sane yesterday afternoon by Probate
Judge Robb. Mrs. Solomon is a
young married woman, 24 years old,
and lived with her husband on a farm
in Perry township. Her mental de-
bility came from physical weakness.
She was taken to the Toledo asylum
last evening by Sheriff Fisher.

W. H. Delvin, administrator for
the estate of Dr. O. E. Harmon, de-
ceased, filed his inventory of ap-
praisement this morning with Judge
Robb.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

John Schlinker and Mary Linder.

J. D. Eschick and Emma Young.

C., H. & D. SHOPS

Must Not be Permitted to
Leave Lima.

THE R. B. COMPANY'S OFFER

Is to Accept \$33,000 from Our Citizens
and Rebuild on an Enlarged Scale
in This City—Now Lets Get
to Work in Earnest.

At an informal meeting held at
the probate judge's office last night
the following significant letter from
General Manager Waldo, of the C.
H. & D. road, was read by Judge
Robb, who was chairman of the meet-
ing.

THE R. B. COMPANY'S PROPOSITION.

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 16th, '97.

Mr. C. H. Cory, Supt. M. P. & M.,
Lima, O.

DEAR SIR:—Referring to the ques-
tion of rebuilding our shops at Lima.
When the citizens committee were in
Cincinnati I had hoped to be able to
give you a definite and early reply,
but for various reasons have been un-
able to do so until to-day.

After further consultation with
our president, at which time I pre-
sented to him in detail the various
arguments which were advanced by
the members of the citizens' commit-
tee on the questions in connection
with the matter, it has been finally
determined that we will rebuild the
shops as outlined in my previous com-
munication to you, provided that the
citizens will give us \$33,000.00; we
assuming the cost of condemning the
Strawcoard property. It would be
satisfactory to us to have \$10,000
payable April 15th, \$10,000 June 15th
and the remaining \$13,000 August
1st.

As we have to prepare our plans
and specifications for the new shops,
it would be a great advantage if we
could hear from the citizens of Lima
at the earliest possible date, as to
whether our proposition is satisfac-
tory.

Yours very truly,
C. G. WALDO, General Manager

Remarks were made by Judge
Robb, J. F. Brotherton, Thos. Duf-
feld, J. C. Thompson, Gus Kall, J.
O. Oler, J. W. Shannahan and
others, and it was the consensus of
opinion that the amount asked
would be raised by our citizens;
that while it was a close time
in finances with many, yet the pros-
pect of losing the shops was so ap-
palling that it was believed that every
property owner in the city would pay
as liberally as he could toward rais-
ing the required amount.

A motion was made by John F.
Brotherton, and unanimously carried,
that President Robb issue a call for
a citizens' meeting to be held in the
circuit court room.

THURSDAY EVENING, JAN. 21,

at seven o'clock, which every person
interested in the retention of the
shops in Lima is urged to attend.
This is a very important meeting as
it will determine in a great measure
the course to be pursued in attempt-
ing to raise the money.

There is one proposition that con-
fronts our people at this moment, and
from which they cannot escape, and
that is this: Either this amount of
money must be raised by the citizens
of Lima or the shops will not be re-
built here. The C. H. & D. people
are terribly in earnest in this matter,
and the proposition in this matter
it implies. It is a waste of time and
breath to discuss any abstract propo-
sition of justice or injustice in respect
to the payment of this sum of money.
That does not enter into the question
at this time. The important ques-
tion for each Lima property owner to
determine is: Do we want the C. H.
& D. shops an institution employ-
ing over 500 men, to remain in Lima?

Having answered that question, an-
other arises which is no less impor-
tant, and that is: How much can I
give to help keep them here? Not
how little, but how much can each
man give toward raising a fund
which equals what the employees of
these shops will expend in Lima
every month that the shops are run
on full time.

(Continued on Fifth Page)

LIMA PHYSICIANS

Meet and Listen to a Paper on Med-
ical Ethics.

The members of the Allen County
Medical association met last evening
at 7 o'clock in the examiners' room at
the court house. It was an interest-
ing meeting and well attended. Dr.
Stelner read an excellent paper on
Medical Ethics. The paper was full
of good ideas and suggestions. After
the doctor had read his paper a gen-
eral discussion followed which proved
very interesting. Almost every phy-
sician present took part in the dis-
cussion.

The meeting was briefer than the
regular meetings on account of sev-
eral of the physicians desiring to at-
tend other meetings which were held
in the city last evening.

The physicians in attendance were
Drs. Stelner, Bates, Vail, McCall,
Burton, Bier, Bennett, Hill, Hiner,
Hoyer, Van Nole, Houghtaling,
Myers, Mummaugh, F. G. Steuber,
Rudy, Terwilliger and Wedcock.

The next meeting will be held the
afternoon of the first Tuesday in
February at one o'clock.

TO HIS REST.

Death Claims the Spirit of
Josiah B. Roberts.

HONORED AND RESPECTED

By a Host of Friends—Moved to Ohio
from Virginia at an Early Age—
Successful in Business—Died
After a Short Illness.

J. B. Roberts, one of the old and
most honored citizens of this county,
died at his country home east of this
city last evening about 7 o'clock.

For the last five or six years Mr.
Roberts has been in ill health and
suffered greatly from heart and stom-
ach trouble. Last Friday he was out
driving and contracted a severe cold.
His condition became worse Satur-
day and medical assistance was sum-
moned. The physician saw that
pneumonia was threatened and did
all that could be done to check the
dreaded disease. But nature was too
weak, and time, with its cares, had
shown its effects upon a body once
strong but now too weak to fight
against the disease. He continued to
grow weaker until last evening, when,
as in a peaceful sleep, his spirit
departed to its giver.

Mr. Roberts was probably one of
the best known men in the county.
He had a host of friends, and all who
learned to know him learned to hon-
or him and respect him. He was
honest in all his dealings and suc-
cessful in all his undertakings.

Mr. Roberts was born in Frank-
ford, Greenbrier county, Va., Feb.
20, 1822. He attended the common
school and remained in Virginia un-
til his eighteenth year, when he
came to this county with his mother
and stepfather, John Perkins. They
settled on a farm in Auglaize town-
ship. In 1844 he went into the mer-
cantile business at Westminister and
continued in the same up to 1852,
when he purchased a farm near
Lima, where he lived up to the time
of his death. While living at West-
minister he officiated as Justice of the
Peace for two terms. In 1841 Mr.
Roberts was married to Miss Margue-
rite Biteman, and to them were born
nine children, the following six of
whom attained the age of manhood
and womanhood: William Roberts,
O. C. Roberts, Mrs. H. A. Holmridge,
Mrs. J. R. Dunlap, Alton Roberts,
Thos. O. Roberts. His son, O. C.
Roberts, died in 1877.

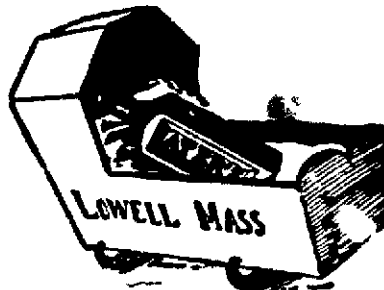
Mr. Roberts was an extensive land
owner and did a large business in
buying and selling live stock. He
was vice president of the Ohio
National Bank.

The funeral will be held at his
home to-morrow afternoon at 1:30
o'clock, standard time.

The Union Meetings.

The audiences last night were the
largest of the series except Sun-
day evenings, and the interest mani-
fested by Christian people and the
unconverted was excellent. In the
prayer and conference meetings in
the afternoon the thought of man,
Christian workers is turning to the
business men of the city, that they
may become more interested in this
work and give it a more hearty co-
operation by their frequent presence
and prayers. Christian business men
certainly should do themselves and
others the service of helping on this
movement, which promises good re-
sults for the morals of our city. Not
clothed in business—fervent in spirit—
serving the Lord, should be the
watchword of every business man in
Lima.

Owing to some unforeseen matters
Rev. Thomson's sermon on social
amusements will be delivered Thurs-
day.



Fifty Years Ago.

This is the cradle in which there grew
That thought of a philanthropic brain
A remedy that would make life new
For the multitudes that were racked
with pain.
"Twas sarsaparilla, as made, you know
By Ayer, some 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

was in its infancy half a cen-
tury ago. To-day it doth "be-
stride the narrow world like a
colossus." What is the secret
of its power? Its cures! The
number of them! The wonder
of them! Imitators have fol-
lowed it from the beginning of
its success. They are still be-
hind it. Wearing the only
medal granted to sarsaparilla
in the World's Fair of 1893,
it points proudly to its record.
Others imitate the remedy;
they can't imitate the record.

50 Years of Cures.

day evening instead of Wednesday,
as it was first announced.

Let it not be forgotten that the
pastors of the city have invited this
discourse, because they think there
are providential indications that the
attention of Christian people should
be drawn to this subject at this time.
Who are invited to come and hear
this subject discussed? Everybody,
and especially any who are under the
spirit of the social craze.

Richards and Canfield in Hoyt's "A

Temperance Town."

Of the many funny plays from the
pen of that prolific writer, Coas H.
Hoyt, none have been believed, and de-
serving so a more marked success
than "A Temperance Town," which
comes to this city for an engagement
one night, Wednesday, January 20.
"A Temperance Town" will be pre-
sented here by the original cast
which is headed by George Richards
and Eugene Canfield, who have been
for the past ten years associated with
the many successes of Mr. Hoyt.
Messrs. Arthur Gregory, Richard J.
Dillon, Jno. A. Holland, Herrman
Sheldon, Conrad Catson, Madison
Cory, E. F. Nagle, Frank A. Lyons
and the Misses Gertrude Perry, Laura
Ayers, Sallie Stemler, Marie Gary
and Julia Gilroy are almost as well
known as Richards and Canfield, and
their personal fitness for the proper
interpretation for the various char-
acters they portray in "A Temper-
ance Town" is unquestioned. Hav-
ing been associated with the play
from its first production, they are
sure to give a highly satisfactory per-
formance. "A Temperance Town"
will be presented with all the care a-
tention, etc., that characterized the
Hoyt productions generally. A carload
of scenery and